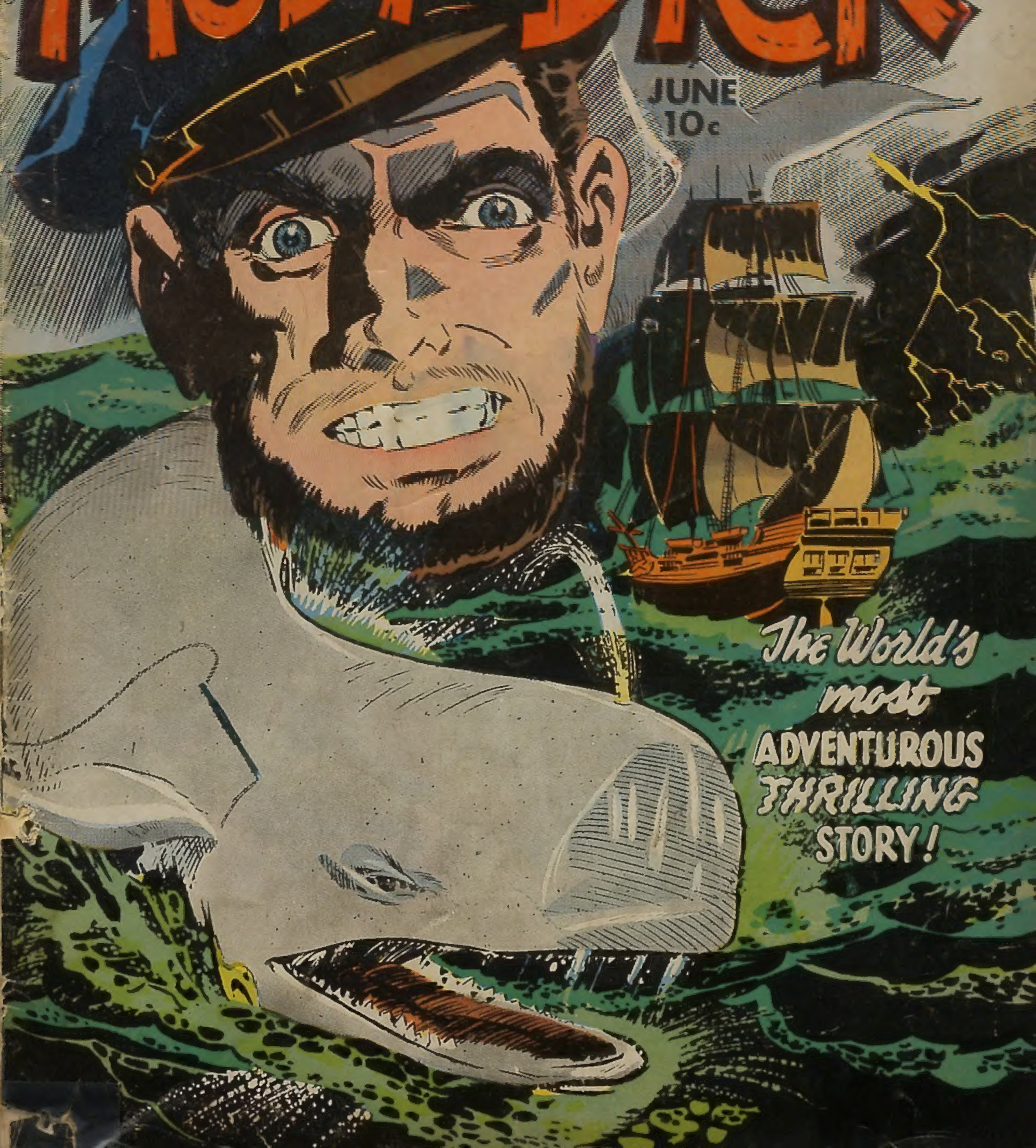


FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

MOBY DICK

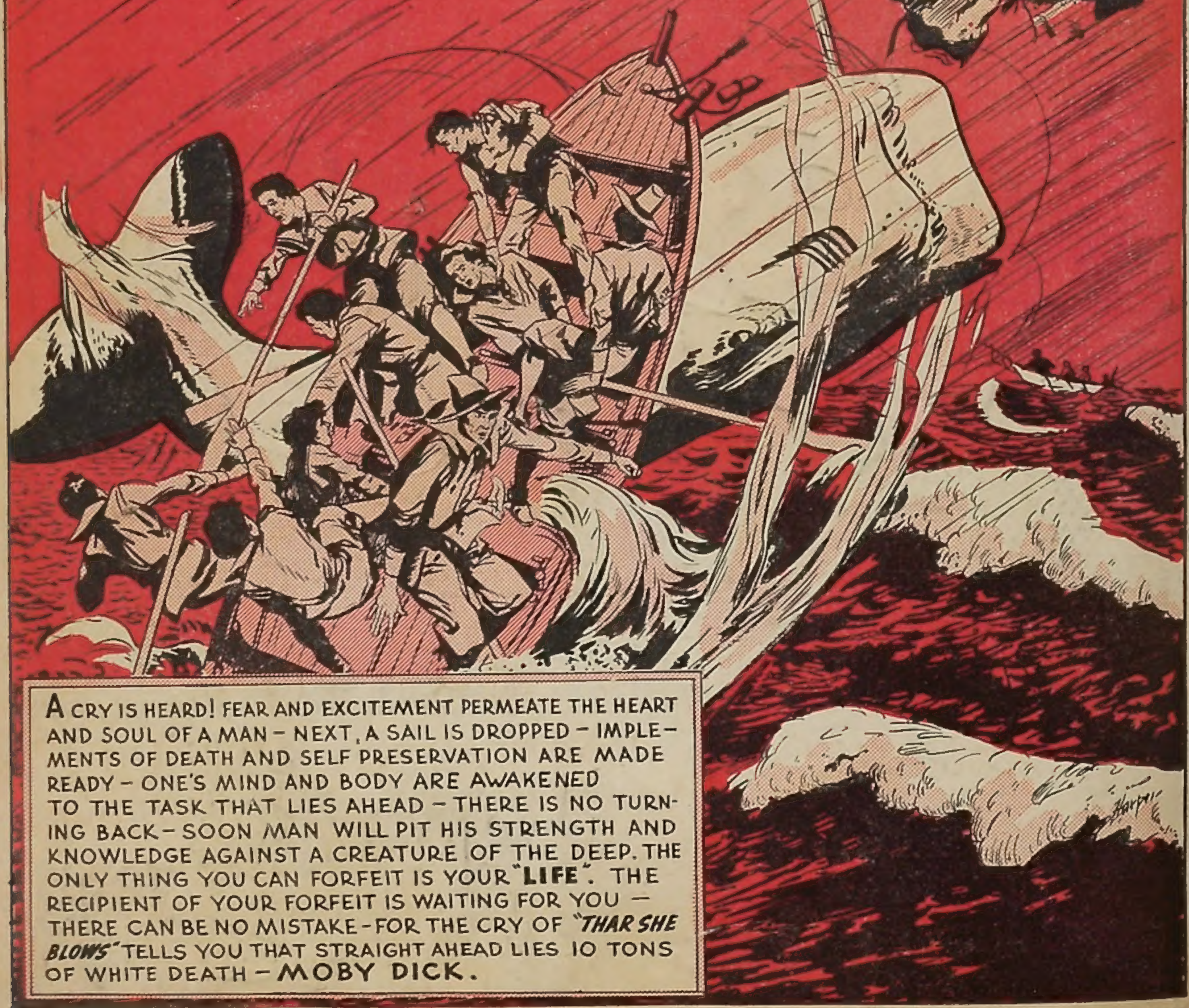


JUNE
10c



*The World's
most*
**ADVENTUROUS
THRILLING
STORY!**

MOBY DICK



A CRY IS HEARD! FEAR AND EXCITEMENT PERMEATE THE HEART AND SOUL OF A MAN - NEXT, A SAIL IS DROPPED - IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH AND SELF PRESERVATION ARE MADE READY - ONE'S MIND AND BODY ARE AWAKENED TO THE TASK THAT LIES AHEAD - THERE IS NO TURNING BACK - SOON MAN WILL PIT HIS STRENGTH AND KNOWLEDGE AGAINST A CREATURE OF THE DEEP. THE ONLY THING YOU CAN FORFEIT IS YOUR "LIFE". THE RECIPIENT OF YOUR FORFEIT IS WAITING FOR YOU - THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE - FOR THE CRY OF "THAR SHE BLOWS" TELLS YOU THAT STRAIGHT AHEAD LIES 10 TONS OF WHITE DEATH - **MOBY DICK.**

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NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE ON SALE 2nd WEEK OF JUNE

FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



A FEELING OF BROTHERLY LOVE BLESSES ISHMAEL AND QUEEQUEG FOR THEIR ADVENTURE AHEAD.

EXCITEMENT MOUNTS AS THEY BOARD THE MOSS FOR NANTUCKET WHERE THEIR WHALING SHIP AWAITS!

HURRY, QUEEQUEG! NANTUCKET AWAITS THE TWO BEST WHALERS IN THE LAND!

WHEN TIME COMES, YOU TELLEE TO WHALE!



HA! HA! LOOK AT THE FREAK!

LOOK OUT! HE LOOKS HUNGRY!

AT SEA, THE BREWING OF A STORM AND RIDICULE OF QUEEQUEG GO TOGETHER!

THE BULLY, POLT, GETS TOO CLOSE AND...



YI!! HELP!

WITH UNCONTROLLED FURY, THE STORM HITS THE SHIP! SUDDENLY---

I TELL YOU, CAPTAIN, THAT SAVAGE TRIED TO KILL ME!

LOOK OUT FOR THE BOOM-POLT!



HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN THAT ICY WATER!

WAIT! HE'S GRABBED THE LIFE PRESERVER! HE GOT HIM!



--POLT IS WASHED OVERBOARD! LIKE A BLACK ARROW, QUEEQUEG DIVES TO THE RESCUE

FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

HUMBLY, QUEEQUEG RECEIVES THE GRATITUDE OF ALL CONCERNED!

YE CANTANKEROUS PORPOISE!
EVERY ONE OWES
YE THEIR RESPECT.

FORGET EET,
CAPTAIN.
QUEEQUEG
UNNER-STAN!

IF THERE WERE
ONLY SOME
WAY-I-I-I



AS THE MOSS SAILS INTO NANTUCKET,
ISHMAEL AND QUEEQUEG WONDER
WHAT LIES AHEAD —



AFTER A TWO DAY REST, ISHMAEL AND QUEEQUEG
PREPARE FOR THEIR THREE YEAR ADVENTURE!

THREE WHALERS TO CHOOSE FROM?
WE MUST DECIDE
WISELY--FOR
THREE YEARS
AT SEA WILL BE
A LONG TIME!



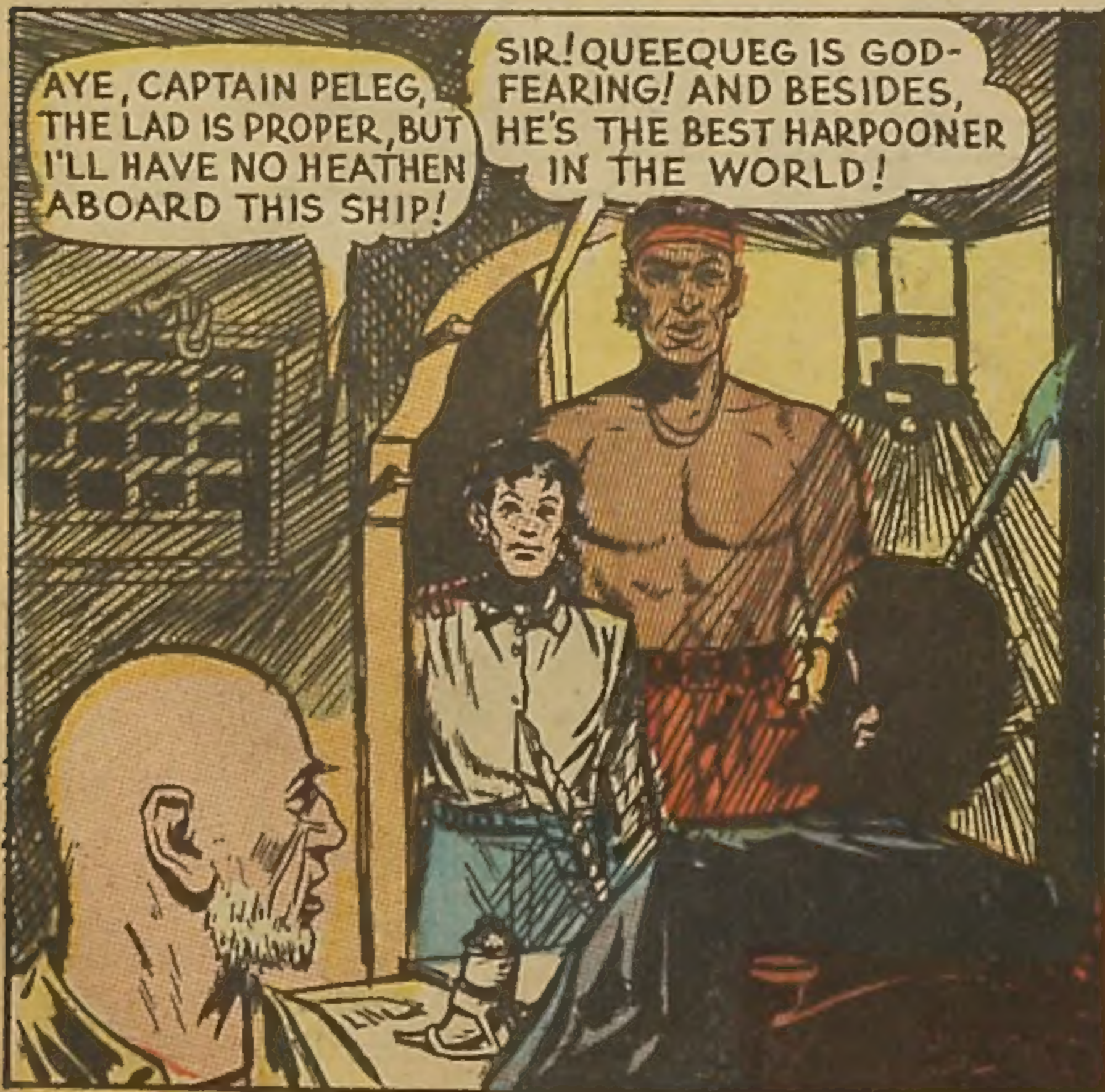
A STRANGE FORBODING DRAWS THEM TO
THE PEQUOD!

AVAST, CAPTAIN BILDAD! MANY A STRANGE
SIGHT HATH I SEEN-- BUT THIS I WISH
THEE TO WITNESS WITH THINE OWN EYES!



AYE, CAPTAIN PELEG,
THE LAD IS PROPER, BUT
I'LL HAVE NO HEATHEN
ABOARD THIS SHIP!

SIR! QUEEQUEG IS GOD-
FEARING! AND BESIDES,
HE'S THE BEST HARPOONER
IN THE WORLD!



QUEEQUEG'S PROWESS IS
PROVEN WHEN HE THROWS
HIS HARPOON TOWARDS THE
CAPTAINS ---

YI!! 'TIS AN OMEN! HE WILL KILL
THE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP!

NO FEAR FOR CAPTAIN
AHAB! THIS MAN IS
BEWITCHED WITH A DEVIL'S
EYE! I'M SIGNING HIM UP.

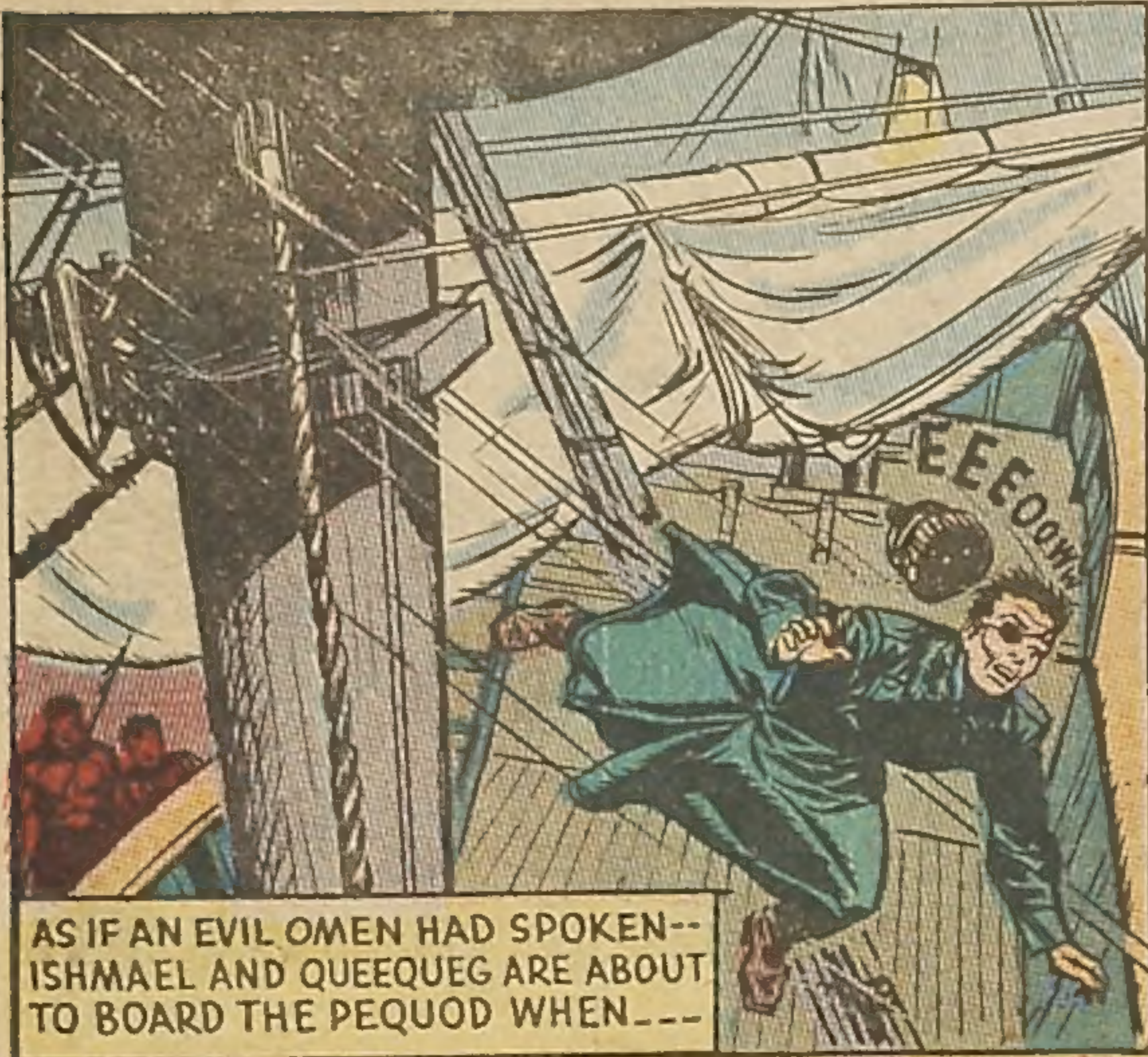


STRANGE THAT
CAPTAIN AHAB
DOES NOT PICK
HIS OWN MEN.

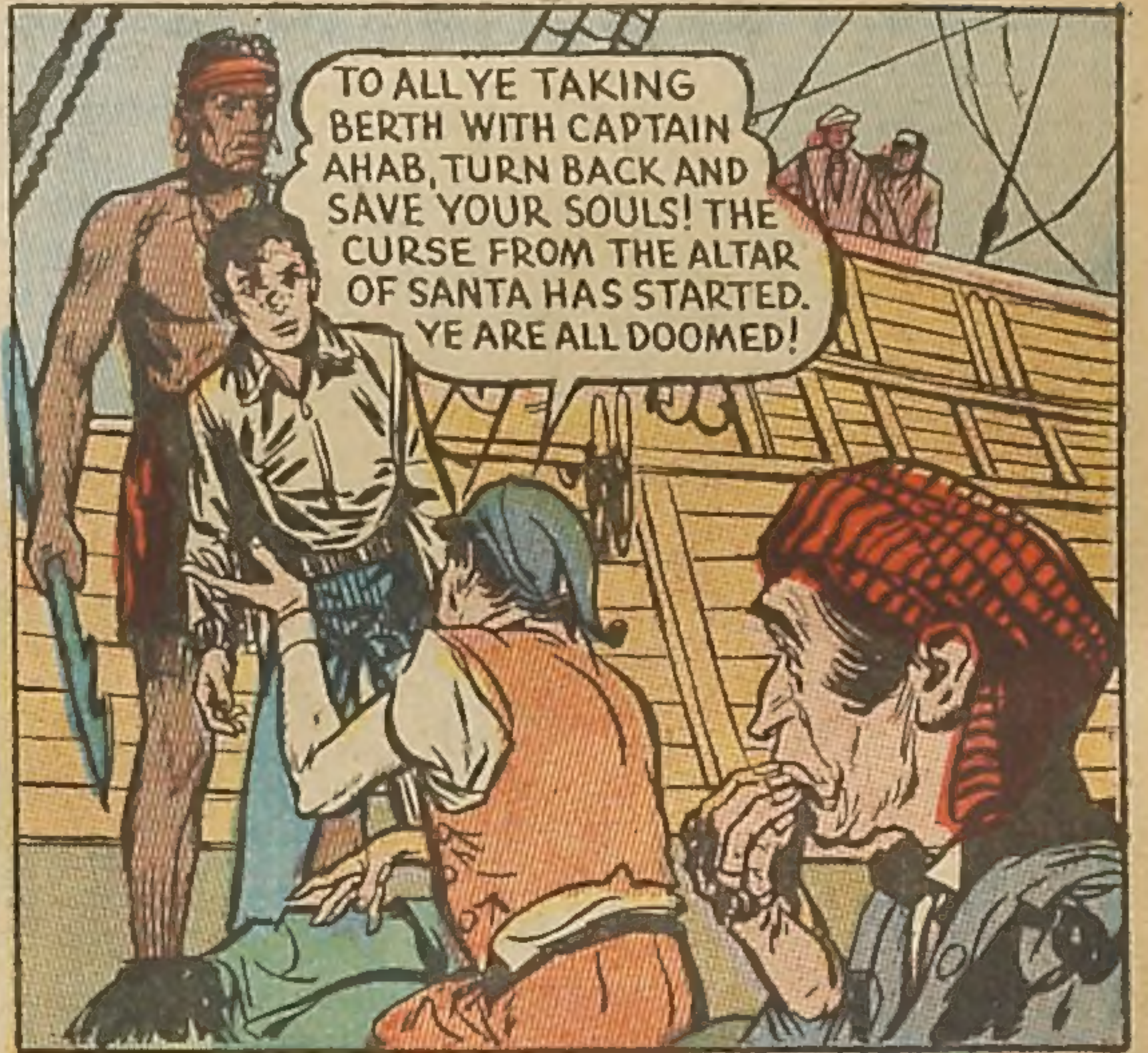
WHO
DEB-IL CARE?
WE BE LONG
TIME
TOGETHER
NOW!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



AS IF AN EVIL OMEN HAD SPOKEN--
ISHMAEL AND QUEEQUEG ARE ABOUT
TO BOARD THE PEQUOD WHEN---



TO ALLYE TAKING
BERTH WITH CAPTAIN
AHAB, TURN BACK AND
SAVE YOUR SOULS! THE
CURSE FROM THE ALTAR
OF SANTA HAS STARTED.
YE ARE ALL DOOMED!



THAT OLD FOOL WITH
HIS CURSE AND EVIL
OMENS! IT WAS JUST
AN ACCIDENT!

YOU SPEAK-UM GOOD.
MY LITTLE IDOL HELP'EE
US! WE NO HAVE
FEAR!



FUNNY, QUEEQUEG,
THAT 'NARRY A
HUMAN HAS SEEN
OUR CAPTAIN AHAB!



AVAST, YOU SCURVY BILGE!
LAY TO AND DON'T DAWDLE! THERE'S
WORK TO BE DONE, AND CAPTAIN
AHAB HATES PASSENGERS!



WITH UNSEEN AUTHORITY,
CAPTAIN AHAB STEARS HIS
SHIP TO IT'S DATE WITH
DESTINY!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

DAYS RUN INTO WEEKS, AND STILL NO CAPTAIN AHAB! BUT ONE NIGHT-----

UPON MY WORD, STARBUCK, IT SOUNDS LIKE A TROUBLE SPIRIT!

YOU TWO STAY HERE! IF THERE ARE ANY GHOSTS ON THIS SHIP I'LL FIND THEM.

ME TAKE HARPOON--GO SEE!

GOOD AIM FEDAL! WHAT EVER NOISE-MAKING CREATURE YE HAPPEN TO BE? COME FORWARD AND BE RECOGNIZED BY A GOD LOVING MAN!

YI!! E-E-

ALL THAT'S HOLY AND GOOD--WHAT EVER NOISE-MAKING CREATURE YE HAPPEN TO BE? COME FORWARD AND BE RECOGNIZED BY A GOD LOVING MAN!

AVAST, YOU SLIME DOG! GET THY MANGY CARCASS OUT OF THY CAPTAIN'S SIGHT AFORE I CLEAR THE WORLD OF THEE!

WAIT, STARBUCK! YE HAVE STIRRED ME SENSES! BREAK OUT THE TORCHES AND BRING ALL MEN AFT!

(TO HIMSELF) CRAZY OLD COOT!-----BREAK OUT TORCHES! ALL MEN AFT!

ALL YE MASTHEADS HAVE HEARD ME GIVE ORDERS ABOUT A WHITE WHALE. T'IS THE SAME BEAST THAT CHEWED THE LEG FROM MY BODY. THERE'S FIVE OUNCES OF PURE GOLD WAITING FOR THE MAN THAT SPOTS HIM!

'TIS MOBY DICK! IS IT NOT CAPTAIN?

TO CAPTAIN AHAB'S DEAD WHITE WHALE!

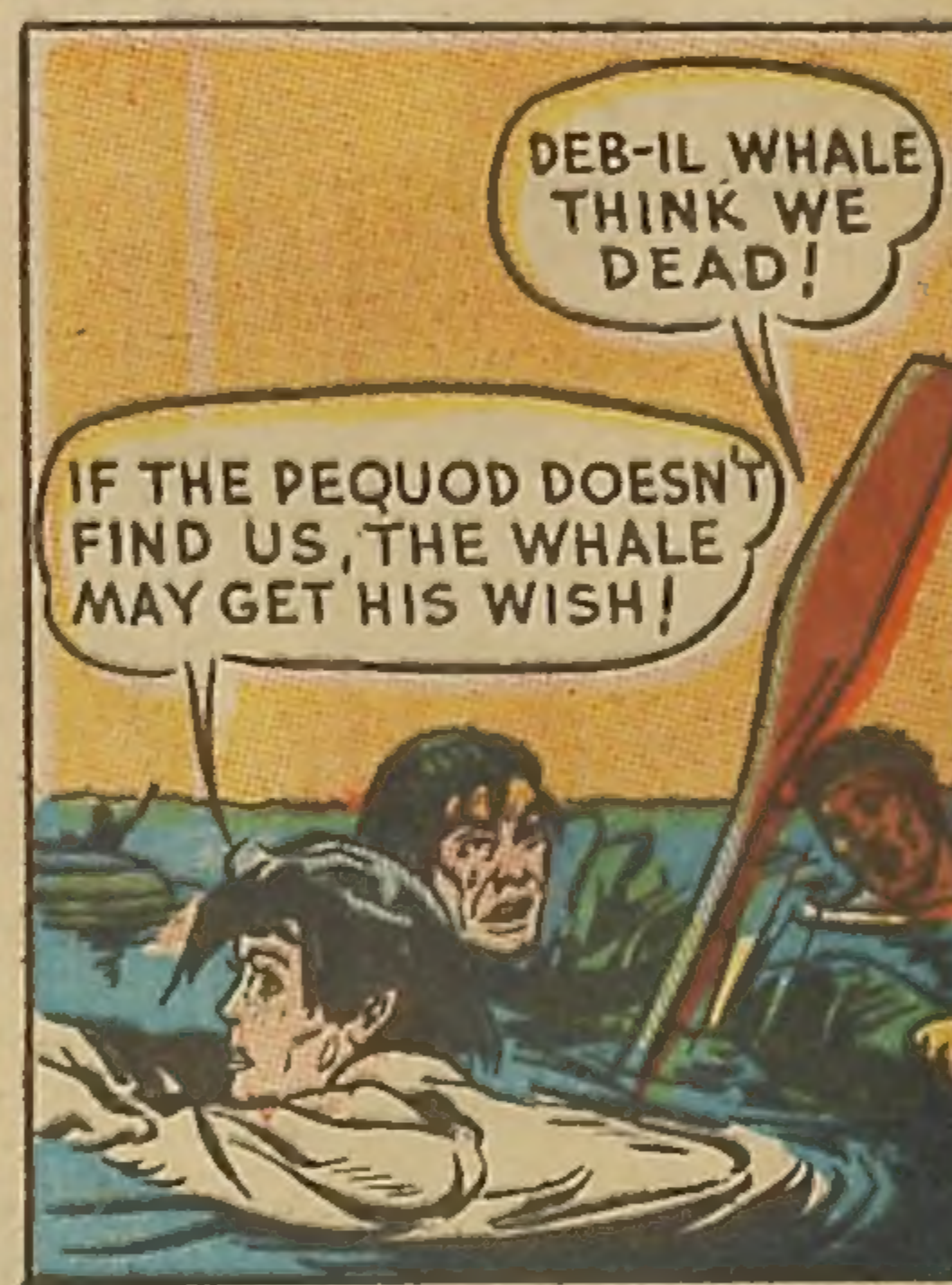
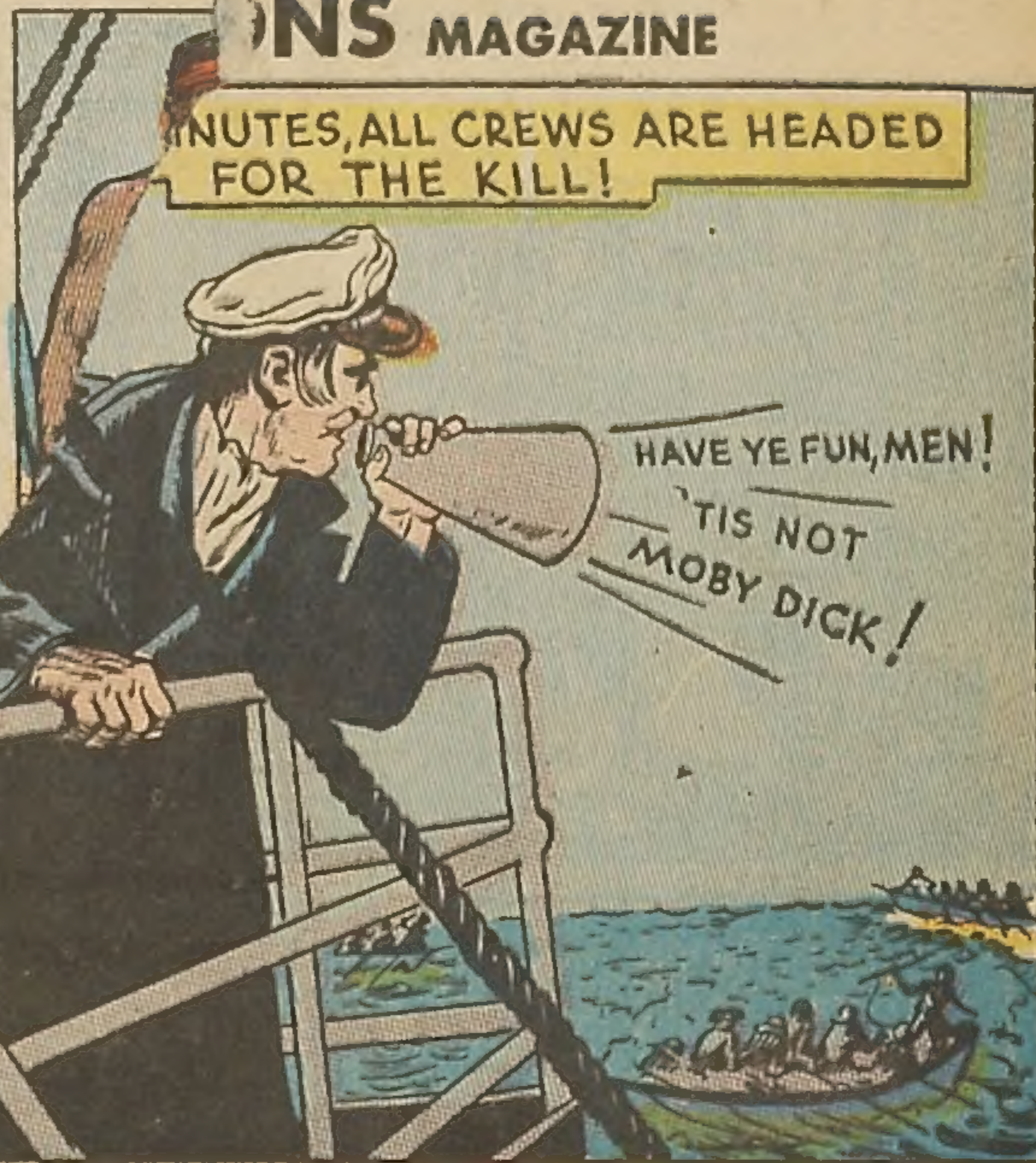
DRINK MEN DRINK TO THE DEATH OF MOBY DICK!

THE ONLY CURSE ABOARD THIS SHIP IS CAPTAIN AHAB!

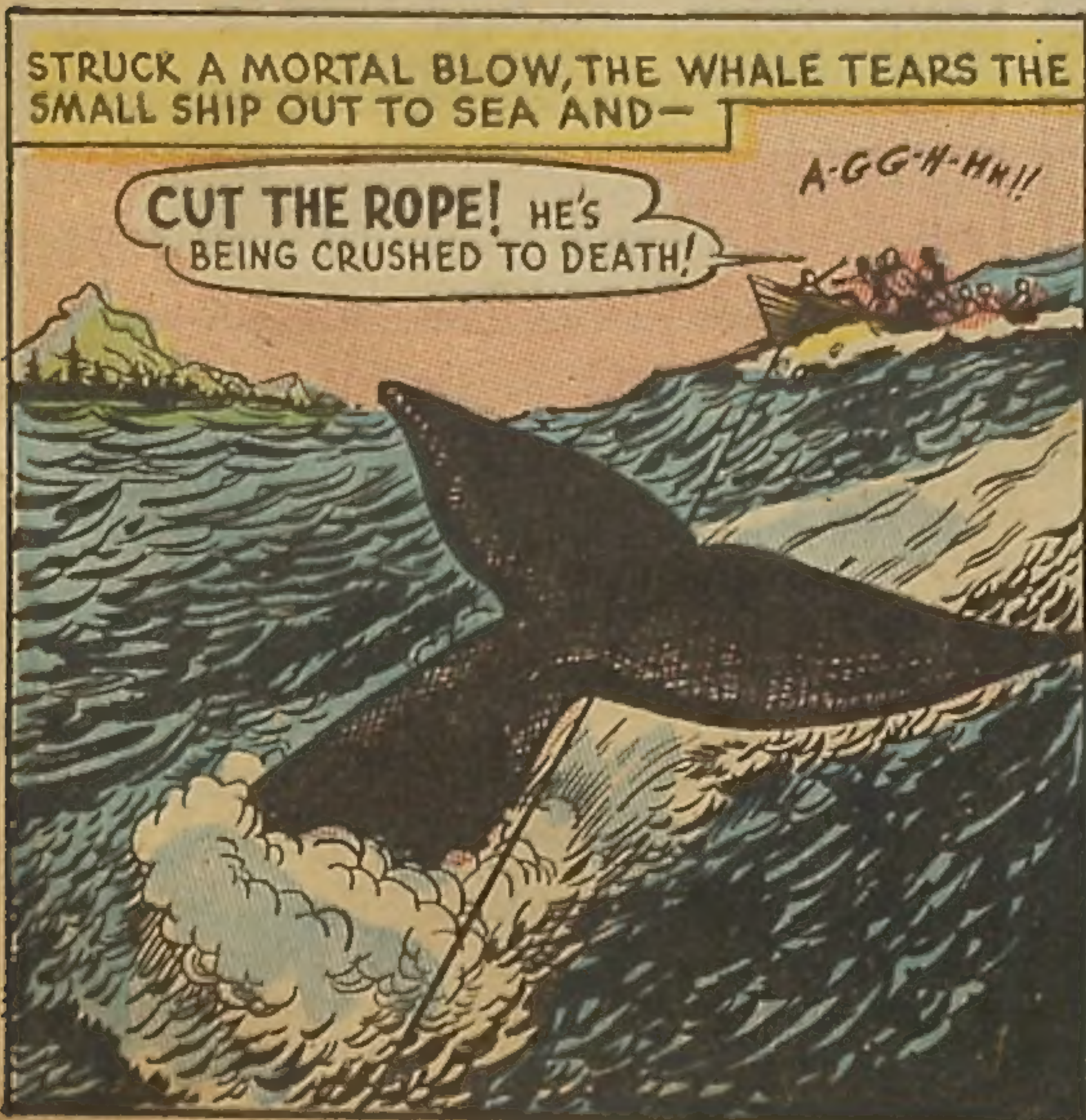
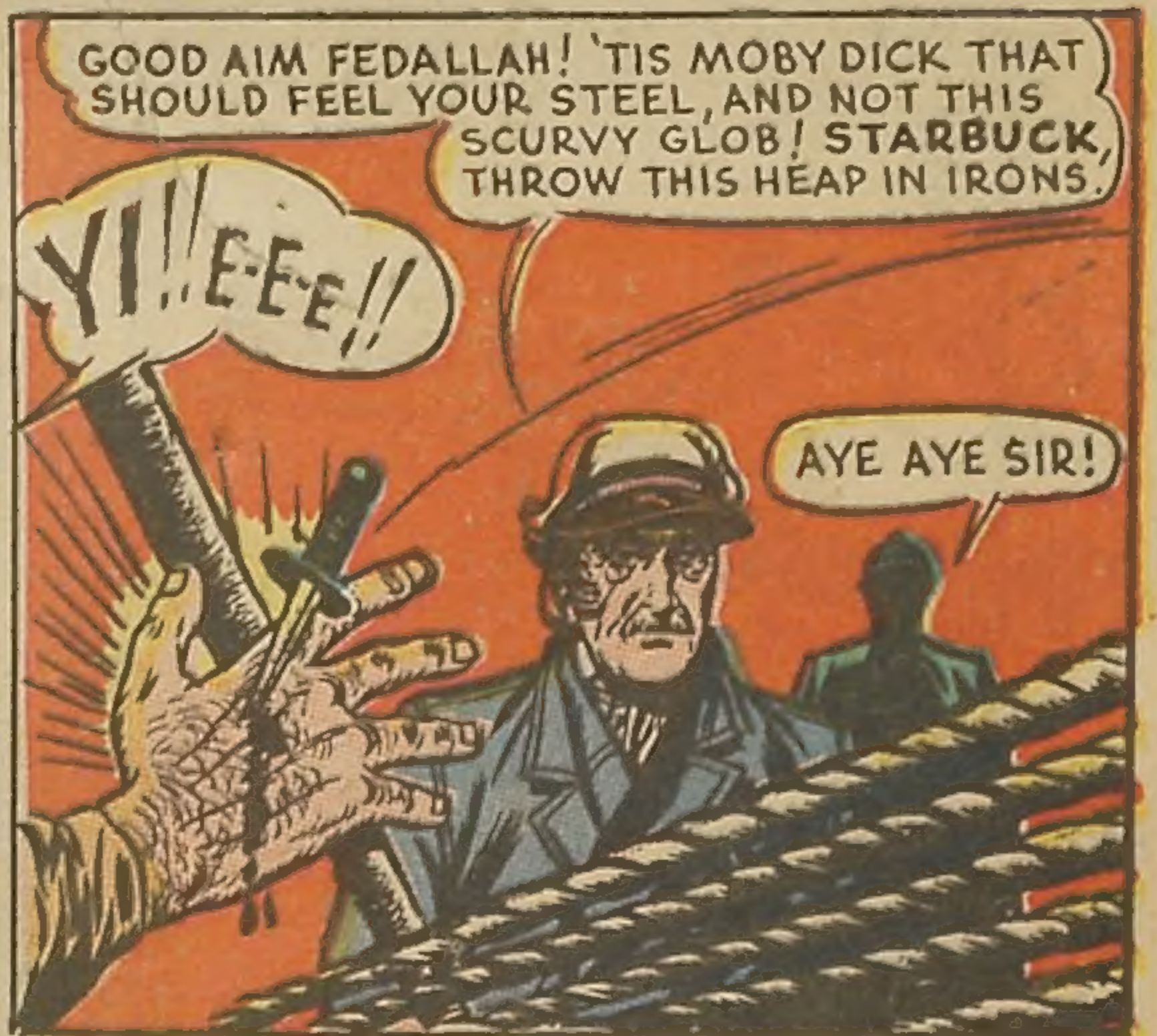
WITH GROG IN THEIR STOMACHS, CAPTAIN AHAB BURNED THE IMAGE OF MOBY DICK INTO THE MINDS OF HIS MEN!

FEATURE PRESENTATION

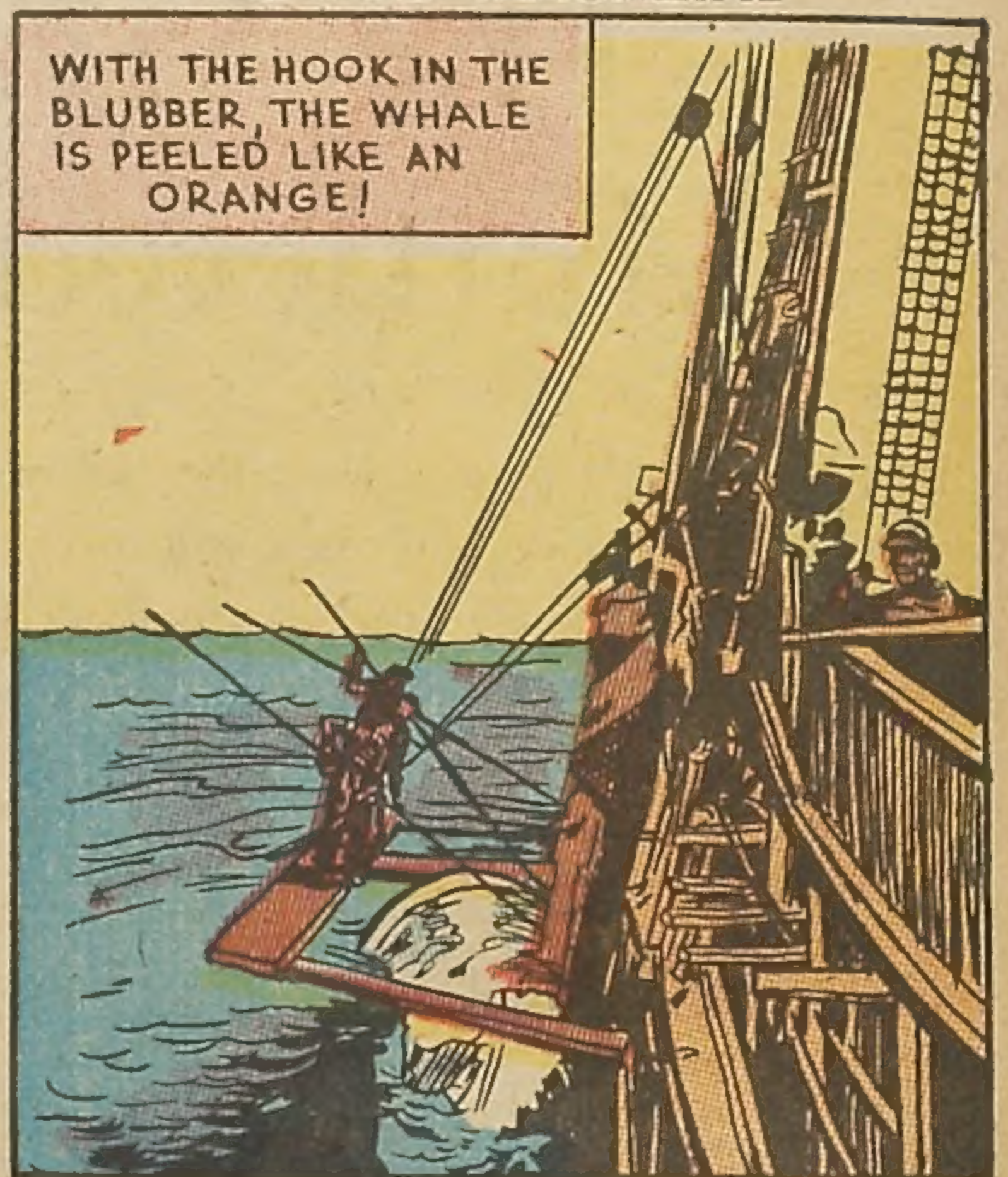
FEATURING MANGA MAGAZINE



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



The Mystery of the Murdered Sea Captain

It was almost midnight when the call came through to the Woodville Police, and Inspector John Trumbull jumped into the squad car and sped off with Curly, the chauffeur. The car was headed for the Home for Retired Sea Captains at Allenton.

The Home was upset. Its ancient inmates were aroused as they had never been before. Across the sill of an upstairs room lay the body of Captain Ezra "Hurricane" Collins, long known in the China Sea trade. Who had plunged the knife into his back? And why?

Inside the room was the Captain's old sea chest, built long ago by the Captain, and covered with creosote to keep out the destructive salt air and water. Its lid stood wide open, and its contents were strewn over the floor.

Inspector John Trumbull was amazed. There in open sight was a huge, bulbous gold watch and a heavy gold chain, and a tin box containing a small fortune in currency. What then had been the motive for the killing? Certainly not robbery. Was it revenge for something that had happened in the past? It must have been many years ago, and could have happened in almost any part of the globe. John sighed. Here was another unsolved mystery for the future to puzzle over.

He searched the room carefully. Something caught his eye. In a corner of the room lay an envelope, yellowed with age. The date was 1896, and it bore the imprint of an export firm in Hong Kong, the Wung Lo Trading Company. It had been torn open hastily, and its contents removed.

Inspector Trumbull knew that if he were ever to catch the murderer, he would have to learn what the letter contained. He immediately sent off a cable to the Hong Kong police and another to the Wung Lo Trading Company. Then he set

about a routine investigation. It was in the course of this investigation that several interesting facts came to light. One was that the murdered man had had a visitor the week before. Another was that the steamship "South Wind," the first ship out of Hong Kong to make the long voyage, had come to New York just a week ago. Inspector Trumbull at once thought of the possibility that the two events were related. The visitor had probably arrived on the "South Wind."

But here he encountered a blank wall. The "South Wind" had carried no passengers, only freight. Inspector Trumbull turned to other clues.

Then came a cable from Hong Kong, from the Wung Lo Trading Company. Wung Lo himself was long dead, but his son Wung Li was carrying on the business, and Wung Li notified Inspector Trumbull that he would fly to New York immediately, as he was greatly interested in the case. It looked as if Inspector Trumbull was correct, and that the key to the enigma lay in far-off Hong Kong.

Four days later Wung Li faced Inspector Trumbull and asked to see the envelope sent by his firm so long ago to the murdered captain. He examined the envelope carefully, and then declared it to be genuine.

"Inspector," said Wung Li, "it is my belief that when you find the contents of this envelope you will have the murderer. What is more, I can tell you the contents of this envelope. Else you might never be able to prove any connection between the two."

"And what did it contain?" asked Inspector Trumbull.

"A map to a fabulous fortune."

"Buried treasure?"

"Yes. You may not know the history of the Tanli Insurrection in Hong Kong. Tanli was a river pirate with quite a tremendous following. One day, when there had been a large shipment of gold from London, Tanli and his men took over the entire city of Hong Kong, and set about securing the fortune in gold bullion. My father was then mayor, and he had the gold buried secretly by night, and sent the map through the mail several days later to a trusted friend of his, Captain Ezra Collins, known as 'Hurricane' to his friends."

"And that was the map?"

"Yes. When my father would not divulge the hiding place to the pirates they killed him. Then they took over the town and even set up their own government in order to collect the revenue. They taxed everything. Of course, as soon as news got out, a British warship landed troops and the pirates fled."

"And the gold?"

"It was never found."

"A remarkable story," said John Trumbull. "But where does it leave us? Why didn't 'Hurricane' dig up the treasure at a later date?"

"How do you know he didn't?"

"Because if he had, the map would be worthless, and no one would murder him to secure a worthless map."

"I can tell you for a fact, sir," said the Chinese. "That the Captain did not recover the gold. When he came to the spot where it had been buried, it was no longer there. Of course, this was never made public. That was why I was so interested in this murder. The incident has already cost two lives, and there is no telling how many more."

"Two lives?"

"You forget. My father, too. Just as a bit of sentiment, Inspector, would you let me have this envelope?"

"I cannot do that. Not yet. It is evidence, you know. It is not mine to give you."

"But I have come all the way from China..."

"I am sorry, I just can't do it."

It was this event that aroused John Trumbull's suspicions. He had the envelope analyzed. Perhaps there was no treasure and no map. After all, he had no proof except the word of this Chinese. And why was he so anxious to obtain the envelope?

There was no hidden writing on the envelope. There was no code. There was nothing that might be of value to anyone, he argued. As a last resort he took the envelope to a learned Chinese at the Chinese Embassy, and told him the entire story.

"The key to a treasure is indeed on this envelope," he told John Trumbull. "It is not in the writing, nor in the paper."

"Then where is it?"

"This postage stamp. It must be worth at least a hundred thousand dollars in your money. It is the only stamp extant of those issued for revenue by the pirate chief Tanli. For many years stamp collectors have hunted for one single specimen."

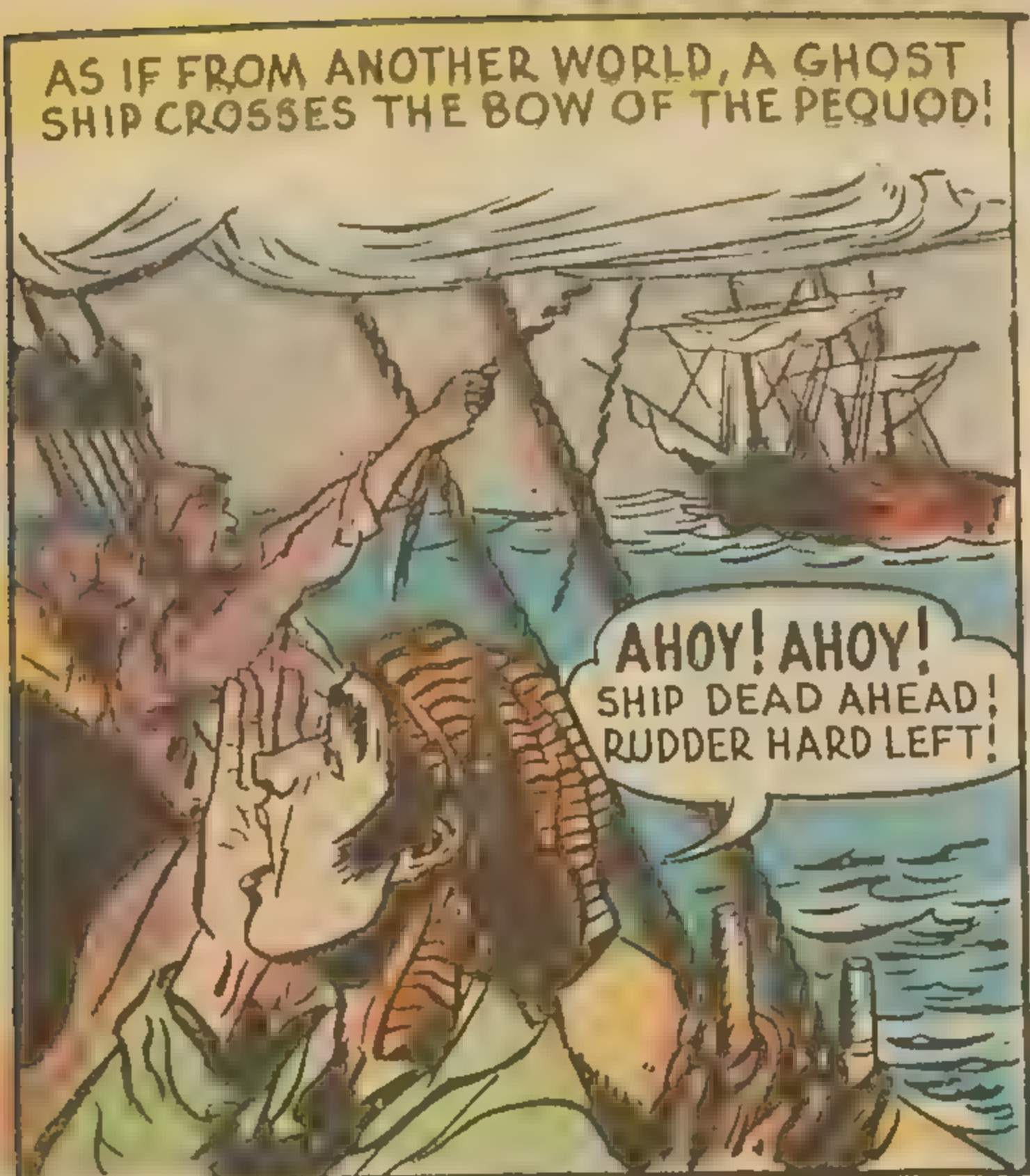
From that point on the case resolved itself quite simply. First John Trumbull got a list of the crew of the steamship "South Wind." Three of the men were natives of Hong Kong, and it was simple to prove which one of them had visited "Hurricane" and later came back to murder him for the letter.

The murderer confessed that Wung Li had engaged him to recover the letter at any cost. But when he saw the treasure map, he thought that was the object of his search and threw away the envelope. His intention was to doublecross Wung Li and secure the gold for himself. But as "Hurricane" has learned long ago, the treasure was gone. Then Wung Li had made a last desperate attempt to secure the envelope and the stamp.

Wung Li was picked up at the airport just as he was boarding a plane for San Francisco. And so John Trumbull brought the case to a close.

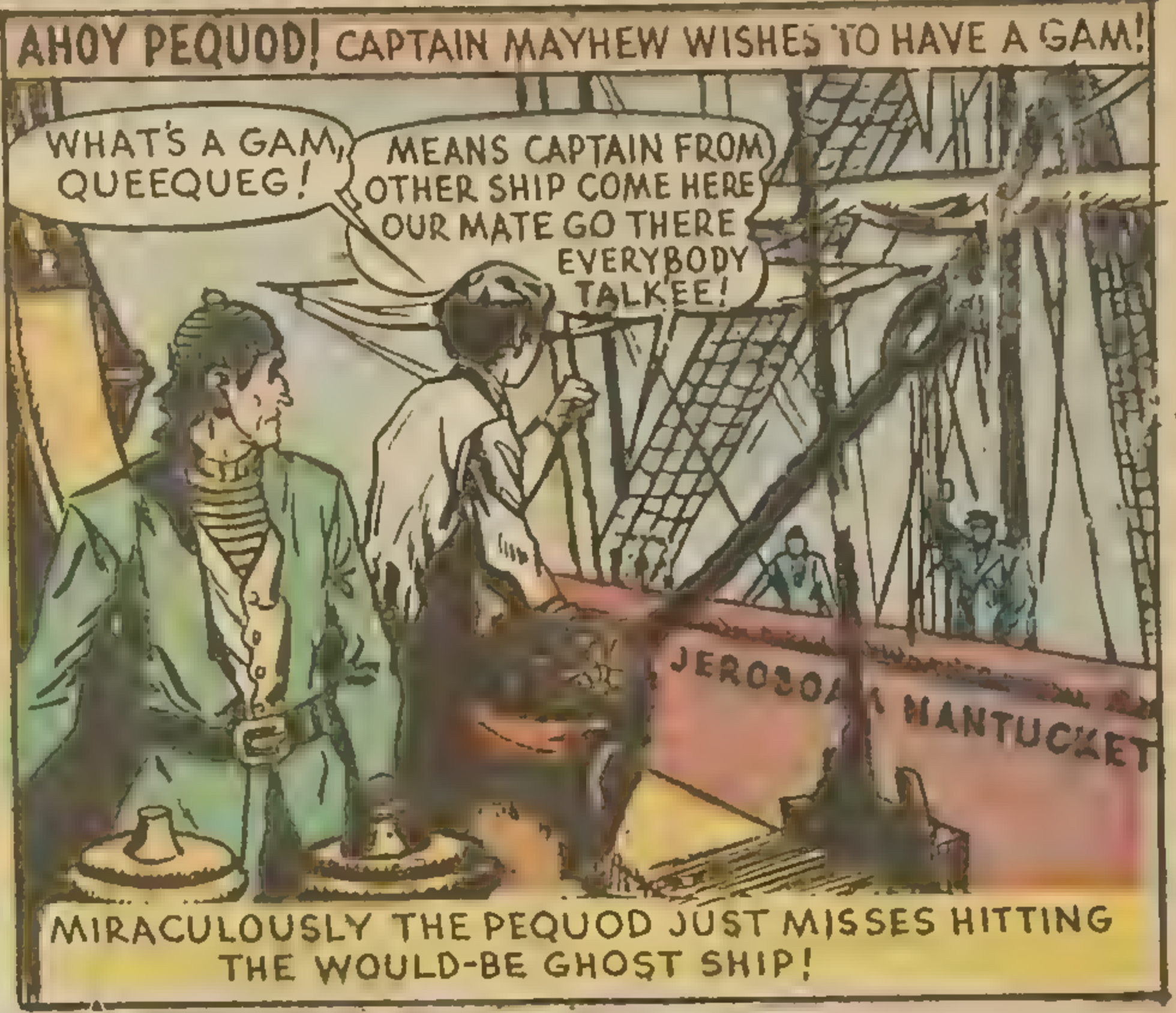
FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

AS IF FROM ANOTHER WORLD, A GHOST SHIP CROSSES THE BOW OF THE PEQUOD!



AHOY! AHOY!
SHIP DEAD AHEAD!
RUDDER HARD LEFT!

AHOY PEQUOD! CAPTAIN MAYHEW WISHES TO HAVE A GAM!



WHAT'S A GAM, QUEEQUEG!
MEANS CAPTAIN FROM OTHER SHIP COME HERE OUR MATE GO THERE EVERYBODY TALKEE!

JEROSOA MANTUCKET

MIRACULOUSLY THE PEQUOD JUST MISSES HITTING THE WOULD-BE GHOST SHIP!

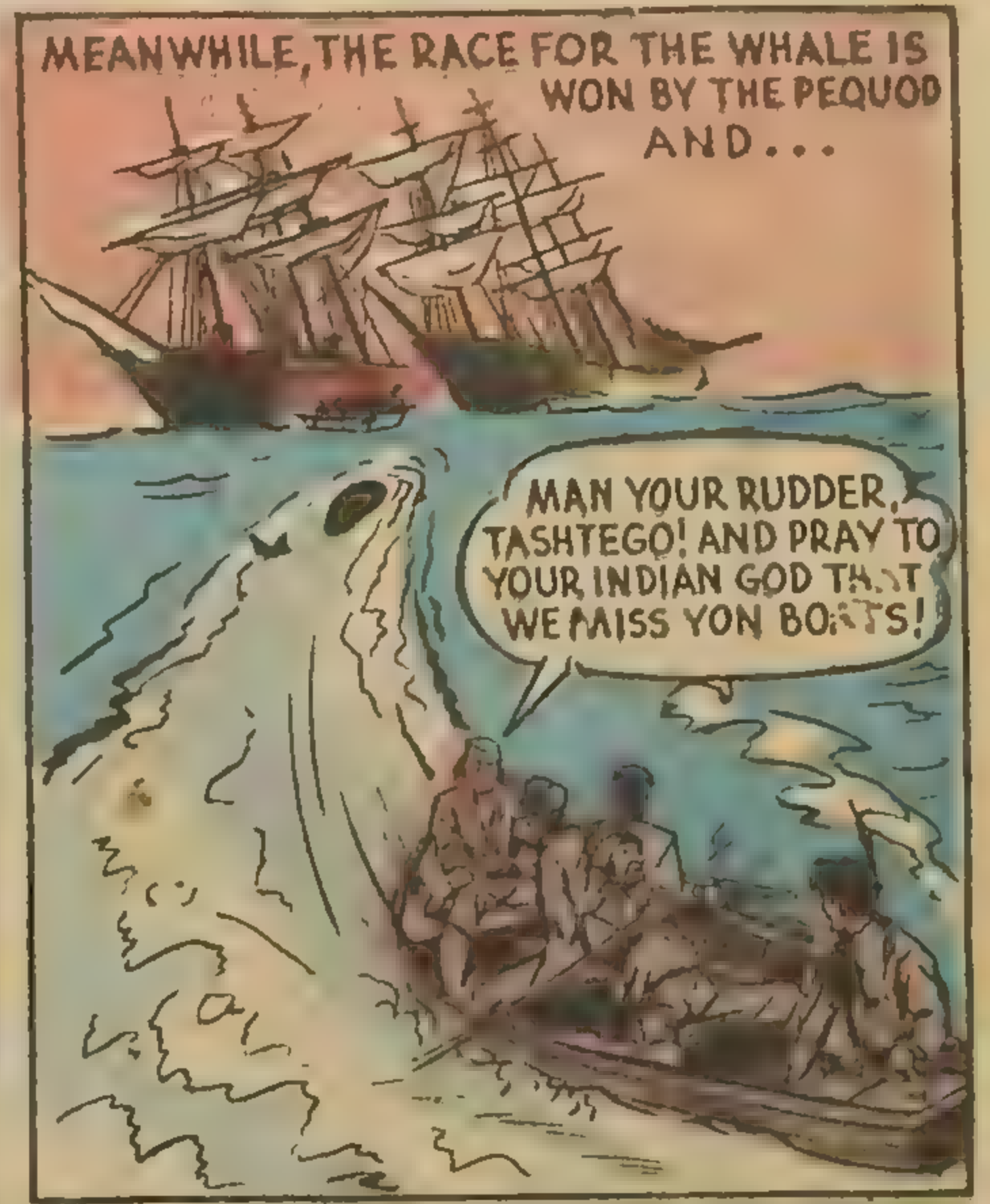
HAVE YE NEWS OF THE WHITE WHALE?



AYE! HE'S KILLED ME MATE, AND LEFT MY SHIP PLAGUED! I'LL NOT BRING IT ON THE PEQUOD!

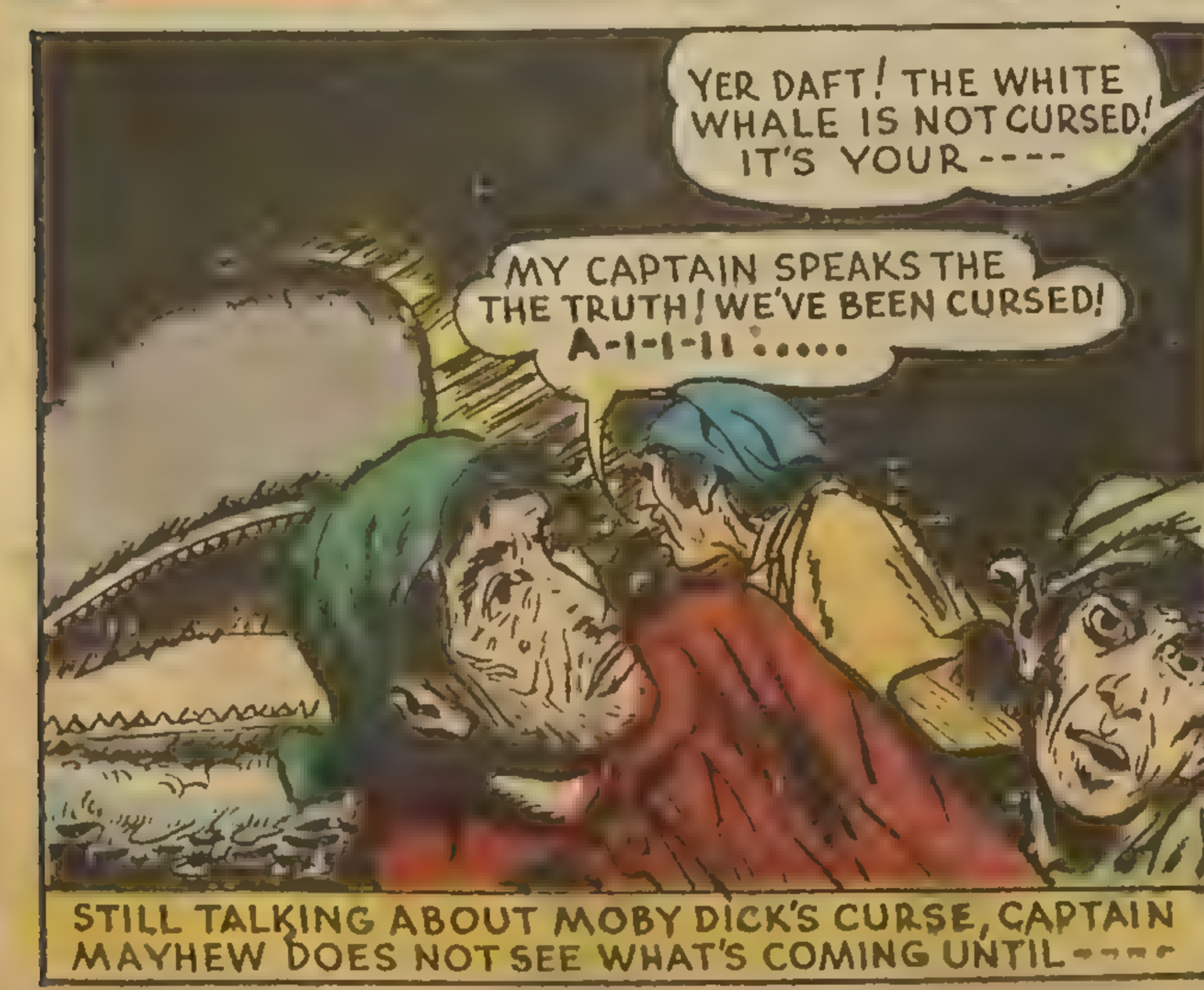
SUDDENLY THE FOG LIFTS! A CRY OF "THAR SHE BLOWS" SENDS BOTH SHIPS INTO ACTION!

MEANWHILE, THE RACE FOR THE WHALE IS WON BY THE PEQUOD AND...



MAN YOUR RUDDER, TASHTEGO! AND PRAY TO YOUR INDIAN GOD THAT WE MISS YON BOATS!

YER DAFT! THE WHITE WHALE IS NOT CURSED! IT'S YOUR ----



MY CAPTAIN SPEAKS THE TRUTH! WE'VE BEEN CURSED! A-I-I-I-I.....

STILL TALKING ABOUT MOBY DICK'S CURSE, CAPTAIN MAYHEW DOES NOT SEE WHAT'S COMING UNTIL ----



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

AS IF IMPELLED TO CARRY OUT IT'S FINAL ACT OF DESTRUCTION, THE WHALE DIES!

AYE! NO MAN OF MINE SHALL LOSE HIS SENSES! RETURN SURVIVORS TO THE JEROBOAM! MAKE HASTE!

WHALE-HEAD ON PROW OF SHIP BREAK CURSE! MASTER!

E-E-E-EK! HA! HA! I'M SWIMMING IN THE WHALE BLOOD CURSE!

A SLOW SPEED -- WITH NO CURSE BROKEN -- IS ALL WE'LL GET FROM THAT BLASTED HEAD!

BLAST YE! THERE'S FIVE HUNDRED GALLONS OF SPERM OIL IN THAT HEAD! ENOUGH MONEY TO BREAK ANY CURSE! I SAY!

AS THE ILL-FATED JEROBOAM LEAVES -- THE HEAD OF THE WHALE IS CUT OFF AND

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

WITH THE HEAD LASHED TO THE SIDE OF THE SHIP -- TASHTEGO PROCEEDS TO REMOVE THE MILKY SPERM OIL FROM THE "TUN" -- A SAC INSIDE THE WHALE'S HEAD.

ALL AT ONCE THE HEAD GIVES WAY! AND ...

JUMP TASHTEGO! JUMP!

TOO LATE! HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

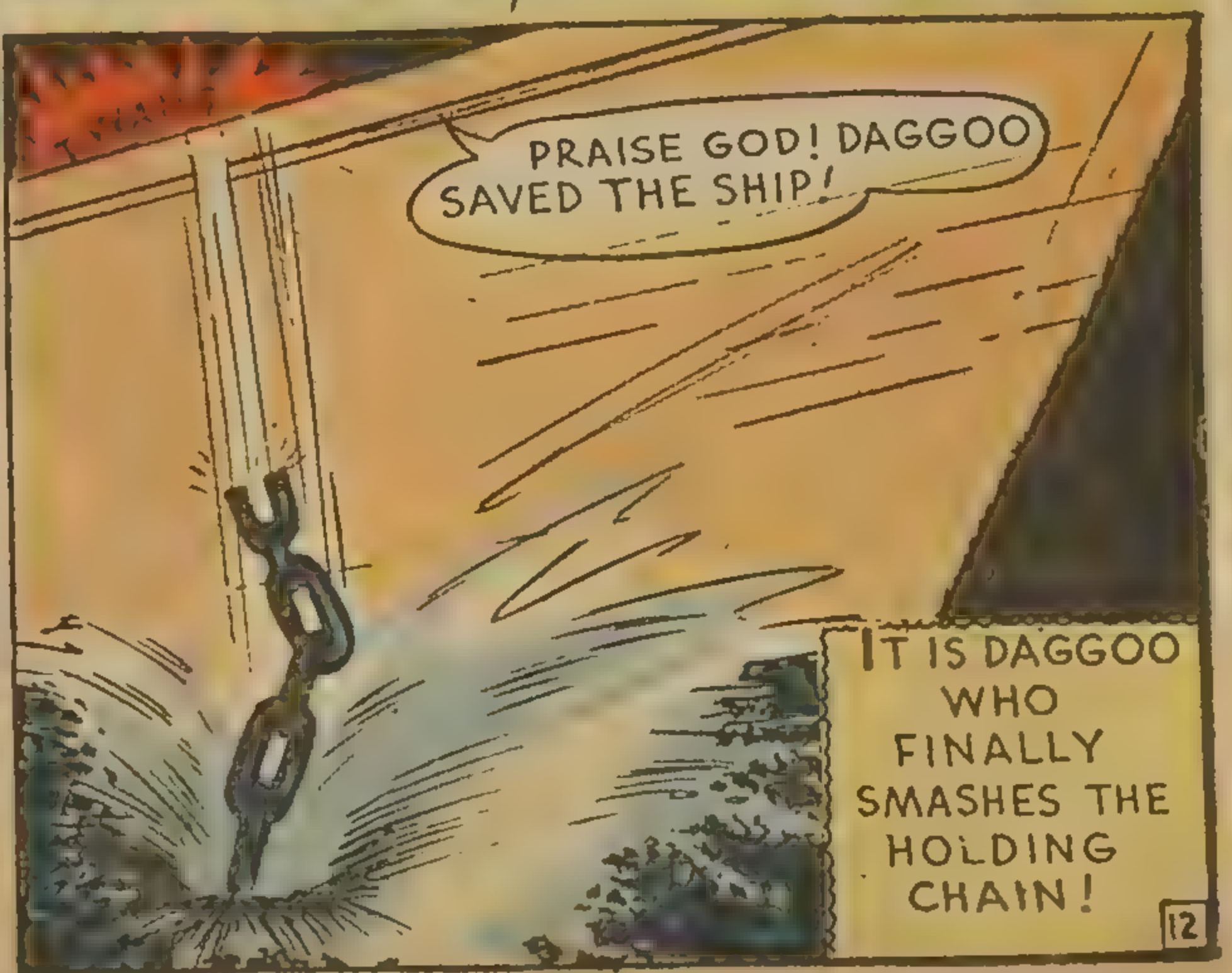
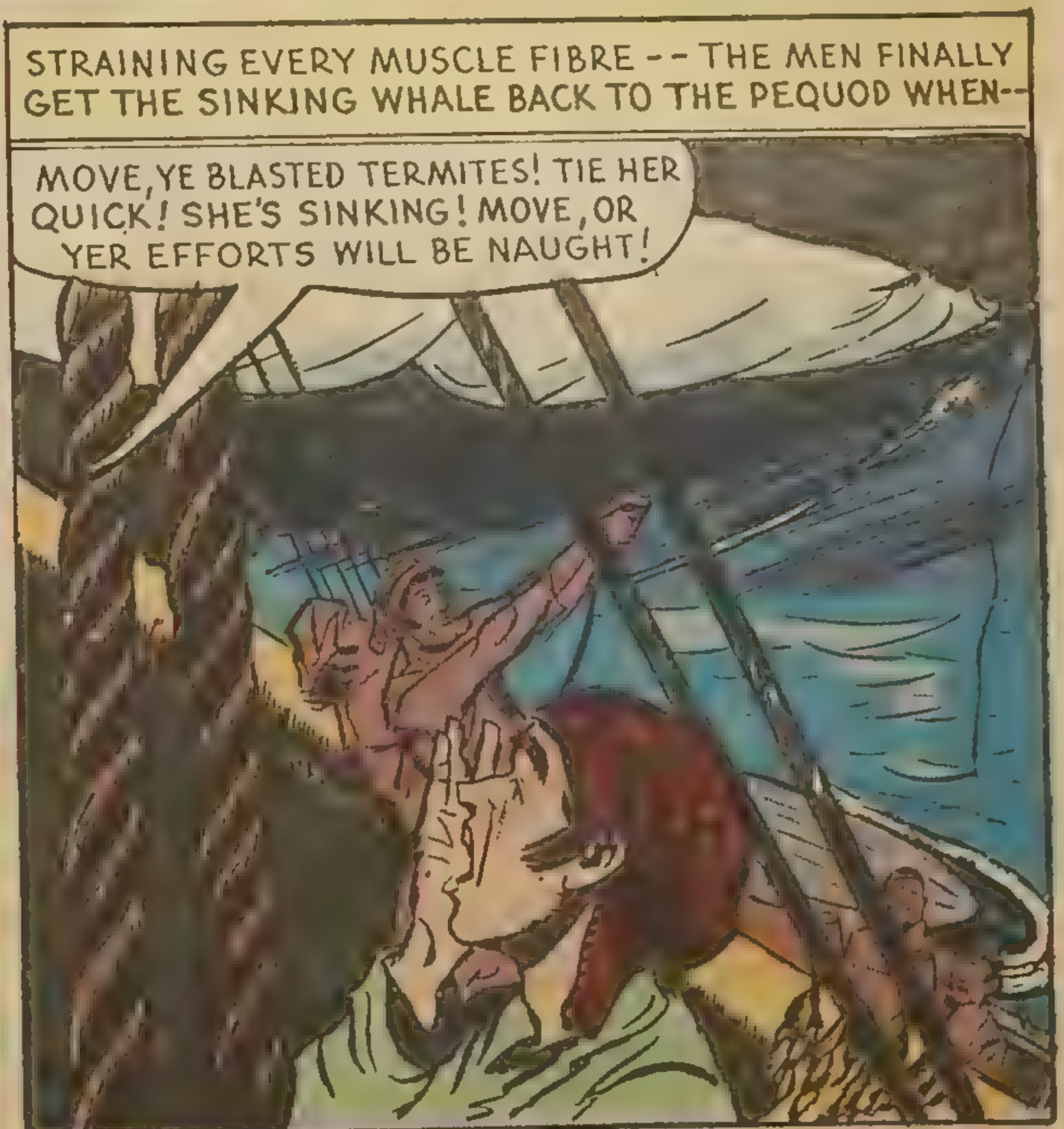
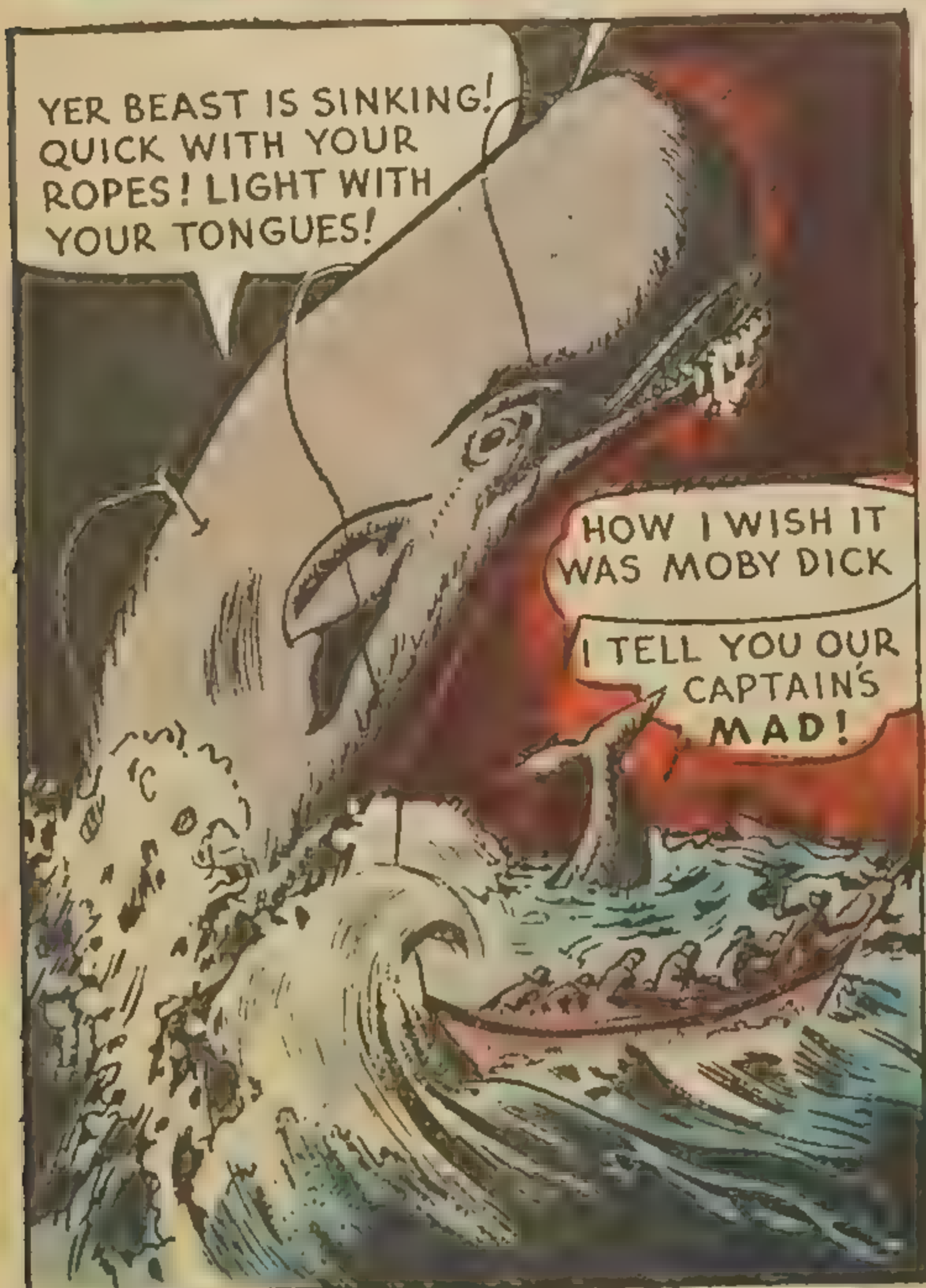
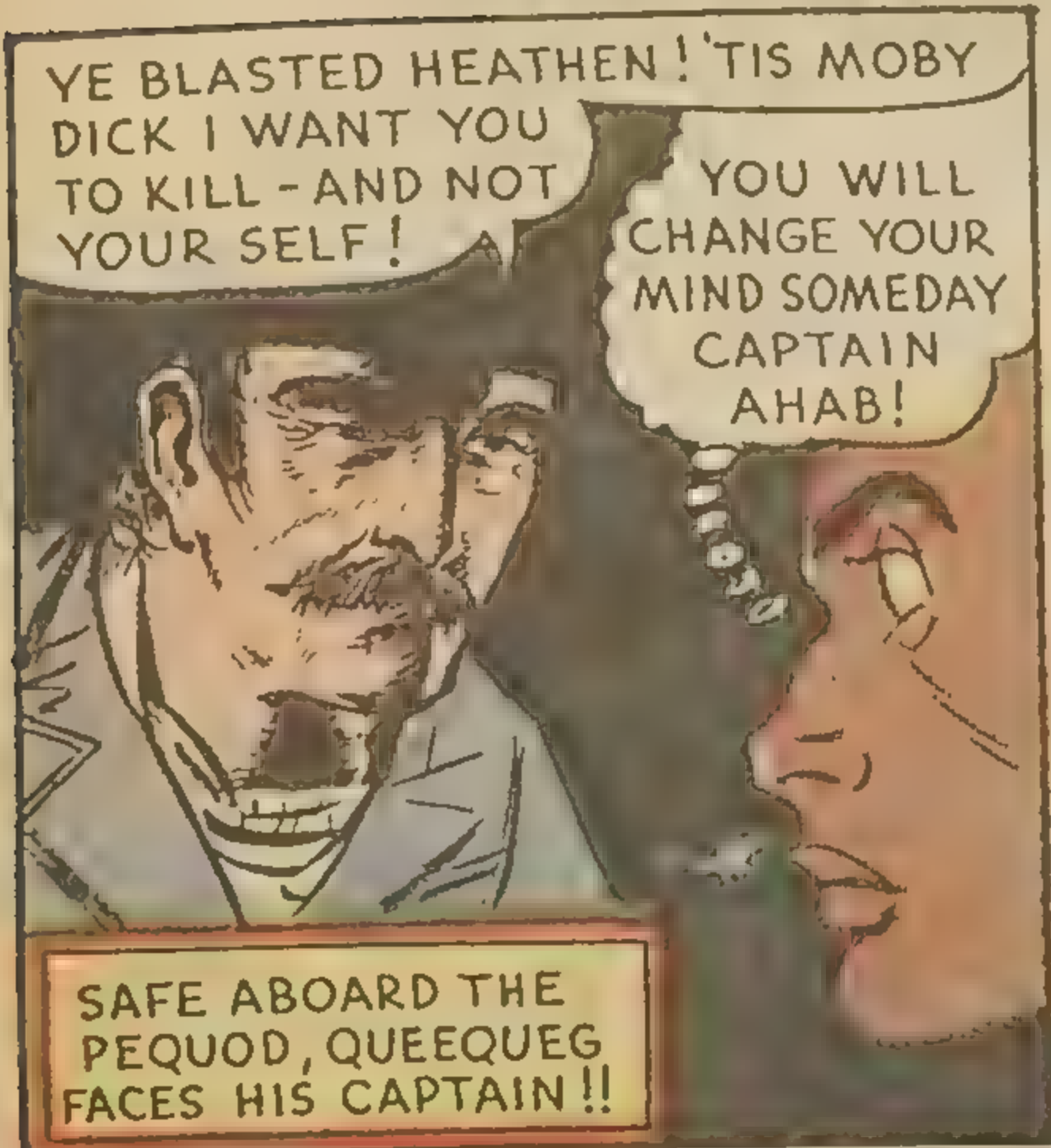
SNAP

LIKE A PANTHER --- QUEEQUEG DIVES TO THE RESCUE!

WORKING WITH CAT-LIKE FURY -- QUEEQUEG SLASHES A HOLE AND PULLS TASHTEGO FREE!

THEY'RE SAFE!

FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

WITH LIFE NOT UP FOR MAN OR SHIP... THE PEQUOD PLOWS ON TO HER DATE WITH DESTINY!

DAVY JONES MISSED US THIS TIME!

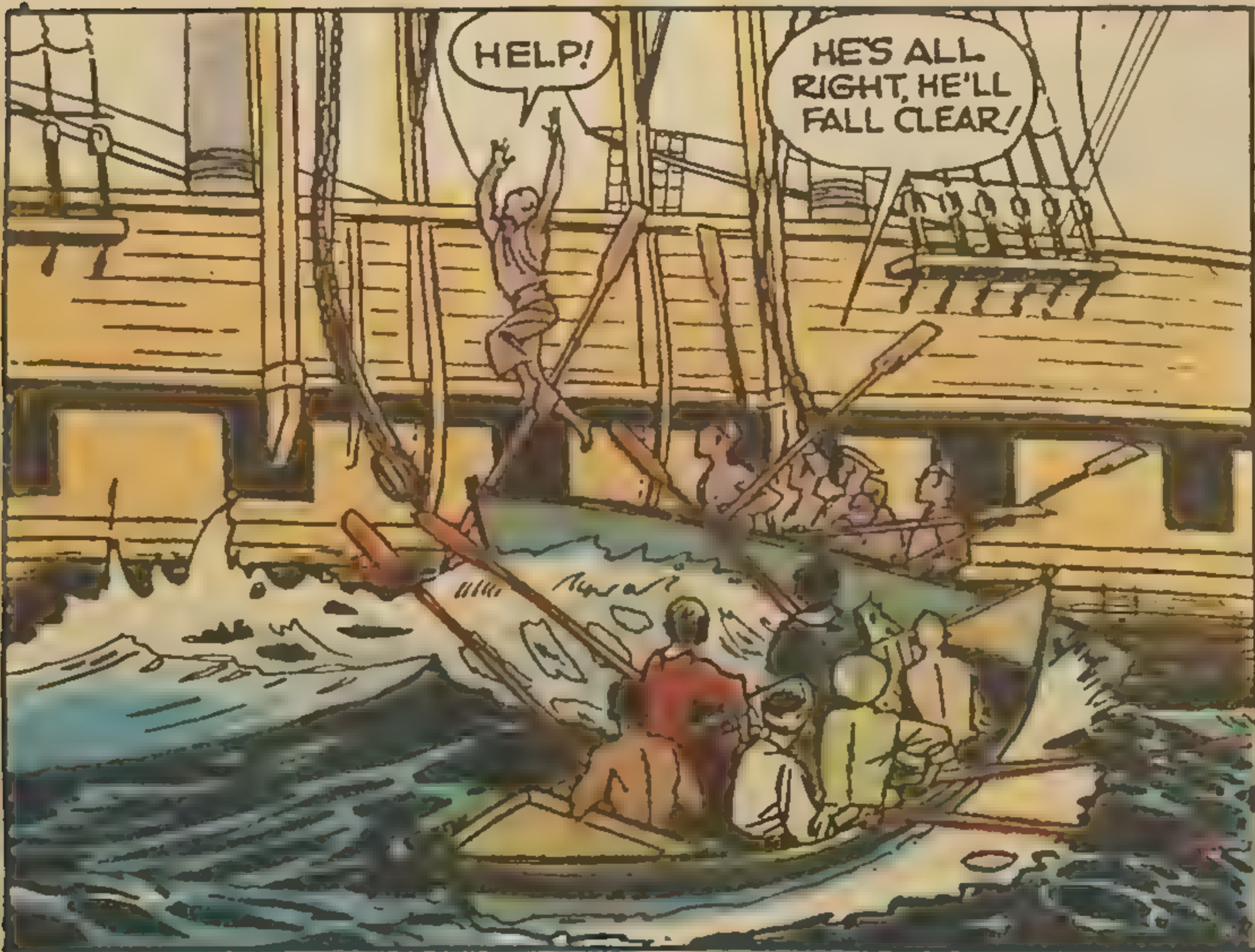
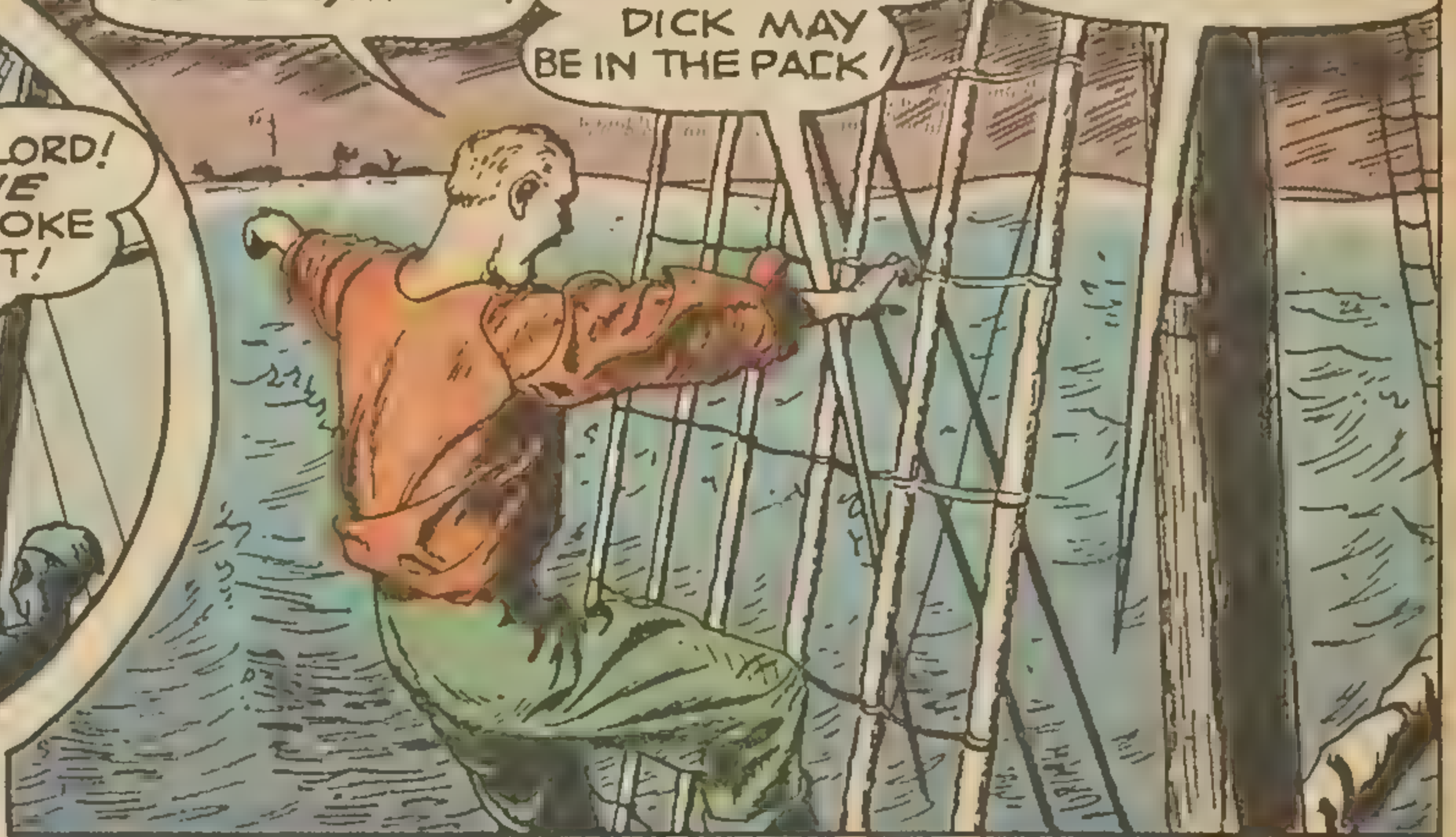
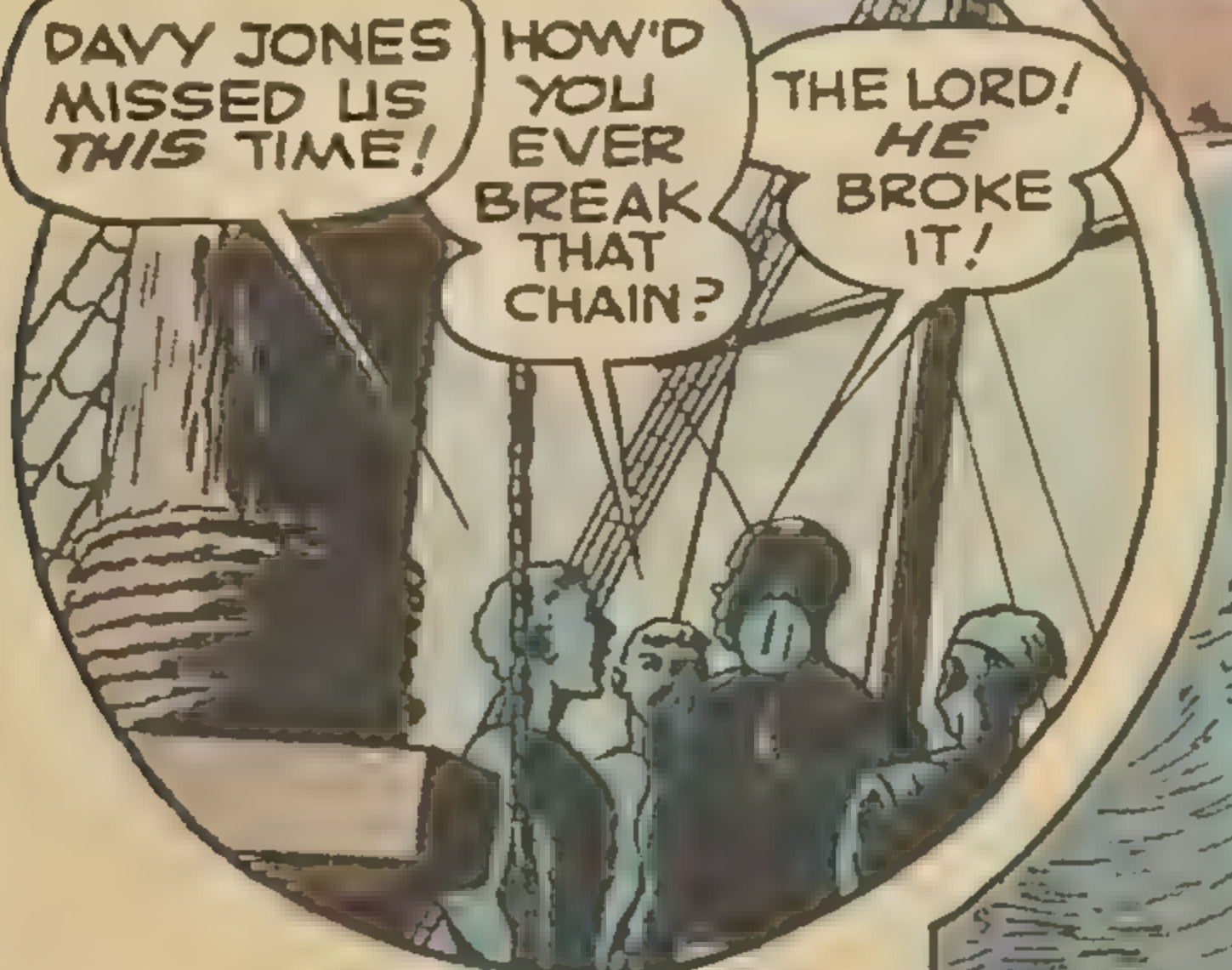
HOW'D YOU EVER BREAK THAT CHAIN?

THE LORD! HE BROKE IT!

THAR SHE BLOWS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM, MATES!

AVAST, THIS IS NO PICNIC! MAN YOUR BOATS! MOBY DICK MAY BE IN THE PACK!

HE CAN'T SEND US OUT IN THIS STORM! WE'LL BE SWAMPED!



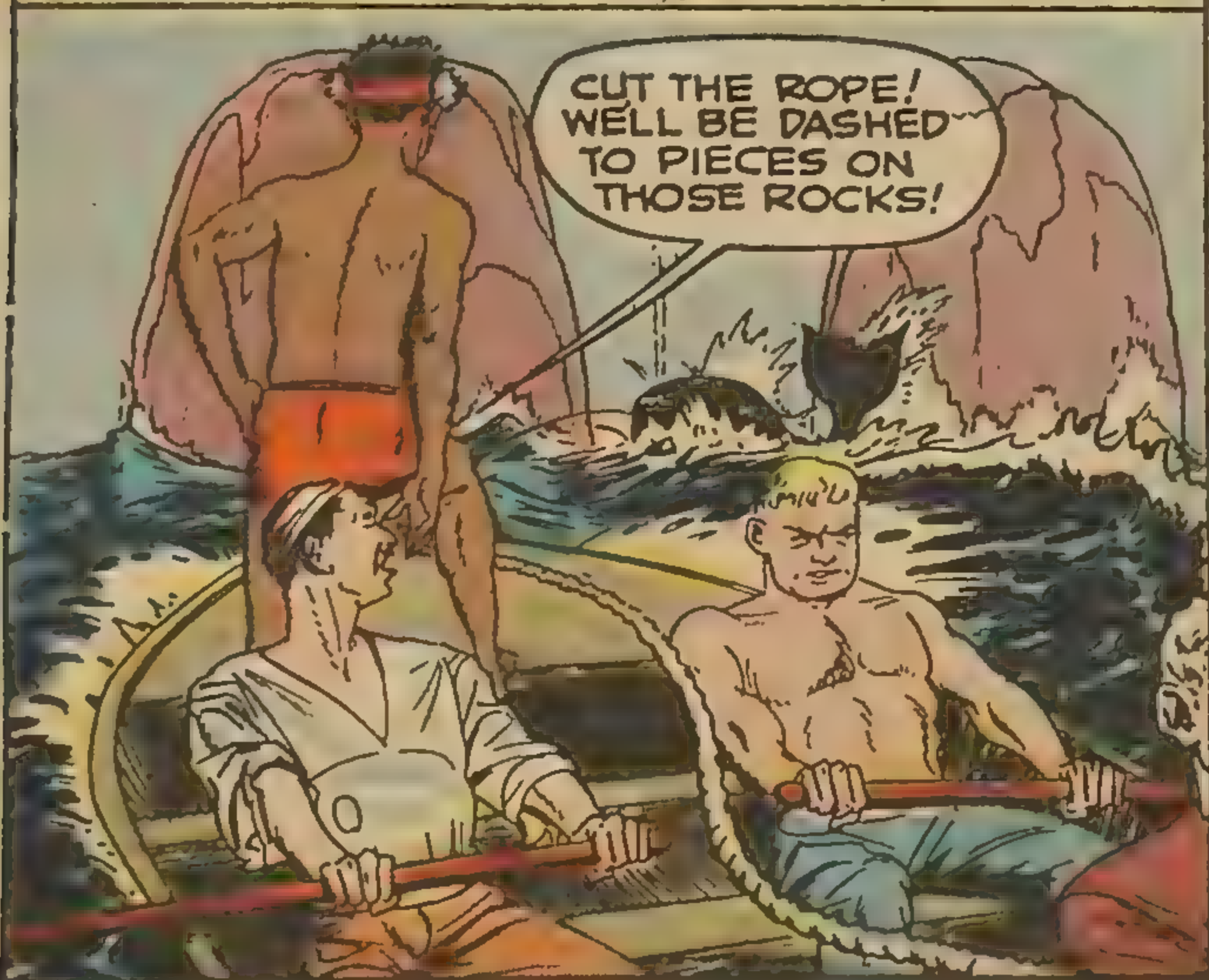
HELP!

HE'S ALL RIGHT, HE'LL FALL CLEAR!

AHAB MUST BE WE MEET MAD TO SEND WHITE WHALE! THE MEN OUT --END ALL IN THIS STORM! MADNESS!



THE HARPOON STICKS FAST... BUT ALL SEEMS LOST AS-

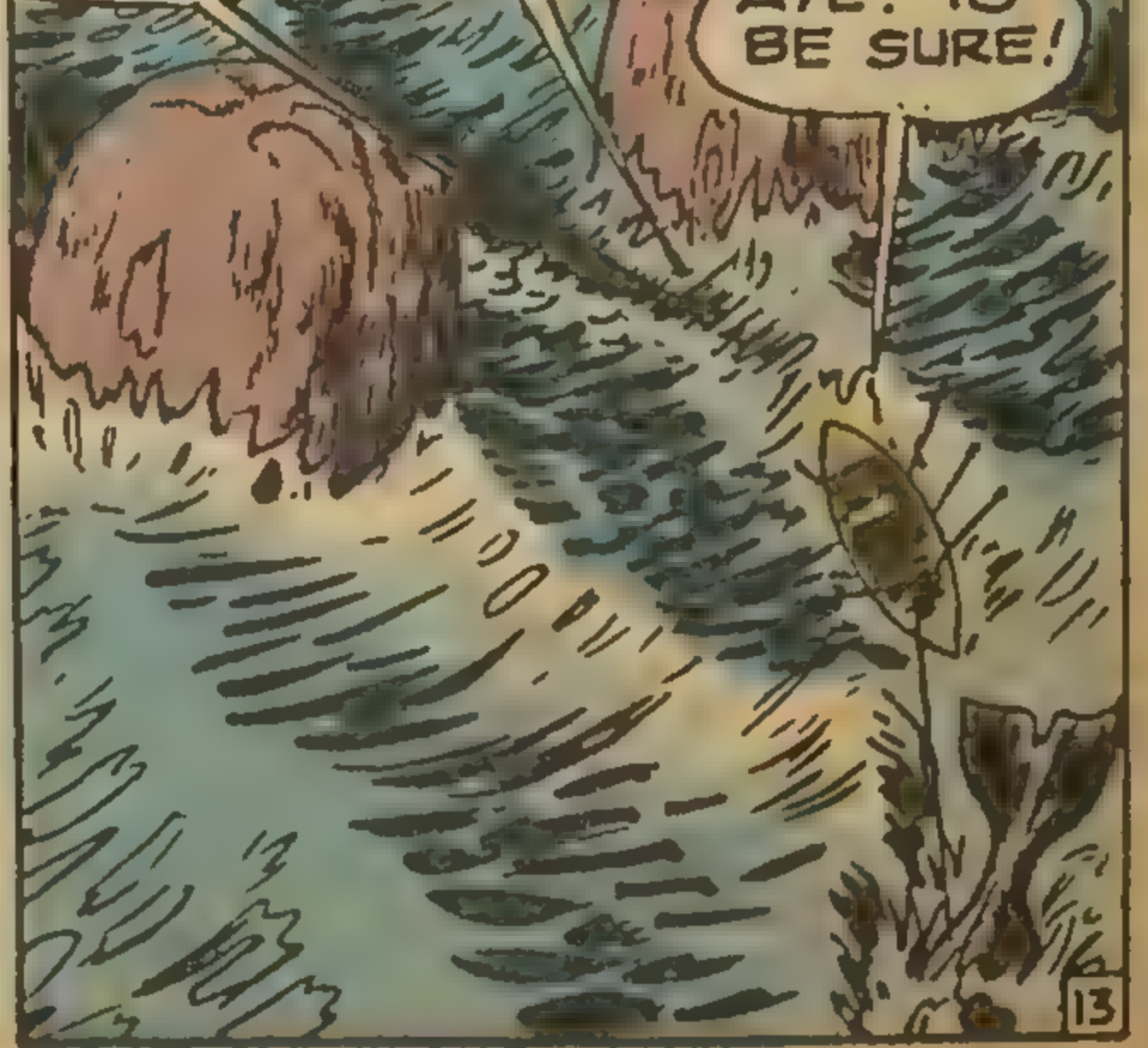


CUT THE ROPE! WE'LL BE DASHED TO PIECES ON THOSE ROCKS!

FIXED TO THE WHALE THEY ARE WHIPPED BETWEEN THE EERIE MOUNTAINS OF THE SEA!

WE'RE DEAD! YOU FOOL, THIS DYING WHALE HAS BROUGHT US TO HIS GRAVE YARD! WE'RE DEAD!

AYE! TO BE SURE!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

WAITING OUT THE STORM - THE DEAD WHALE IN TOW - THE MEN ARE HAPPY TO SEE THE PEQUOD WITH...

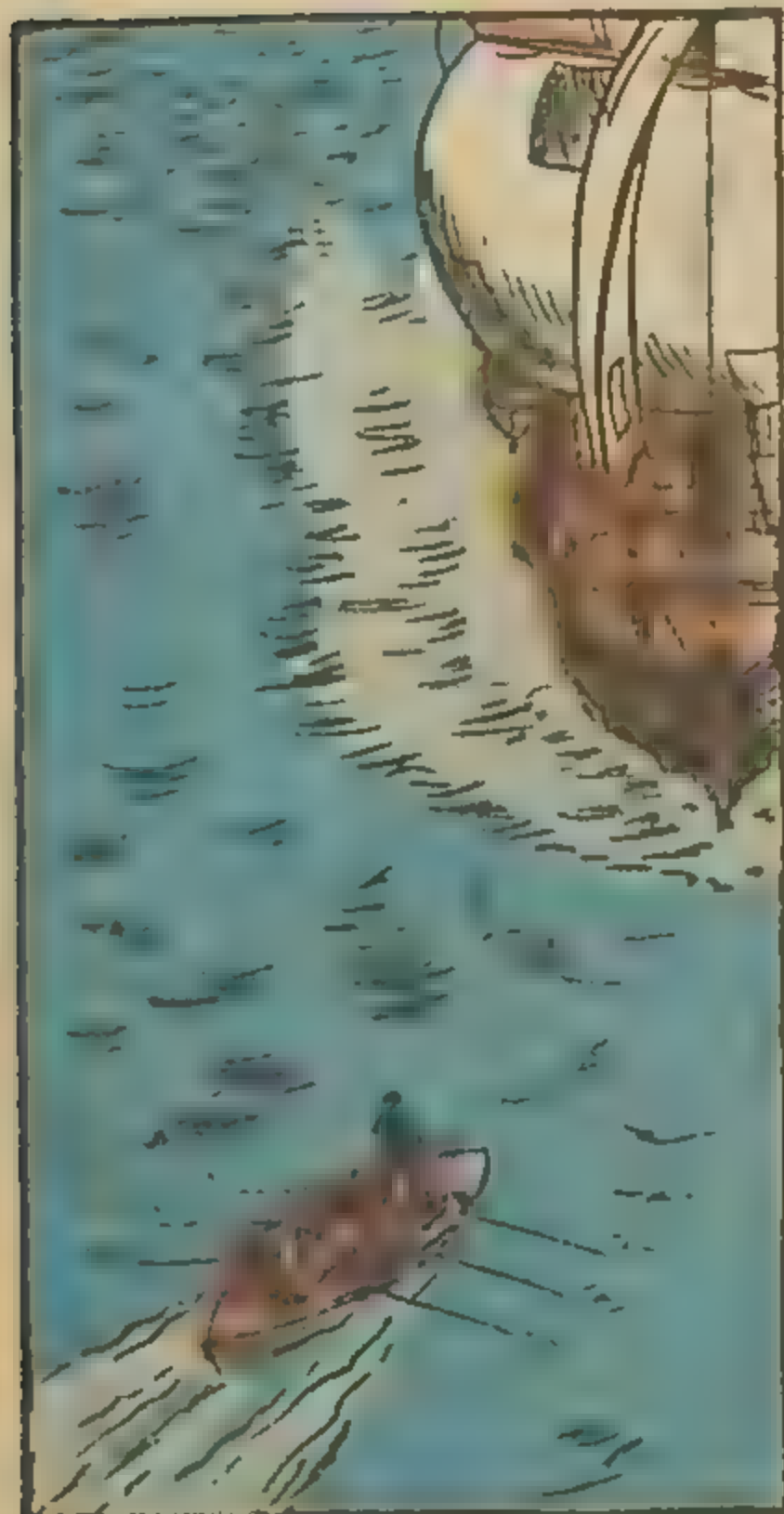
THAT STRANGER, ME THINKS, IS THE SAMUEL ENDERBY, OUT OF LONDON!

AT LEAST WE'RE NOT COMING HOME EMPTY HANDED!

WHILE ABOARD THE PEQUOD, CAPTAIN AHAH FINDS OUT...

HAST SEEN THE WHITE WHALE?

SEE YOU THIS?



ONCE ABOARD THE ENDERBY, THE DESPERATE HUNTER PRESSES FOR INFORMATION AS ...

CAPTAIN, THIS IS DOCTOR BUNGER, THE MAN WHO SAVED MY LIFE!

AYE, AN ARM FOR A LIFE!

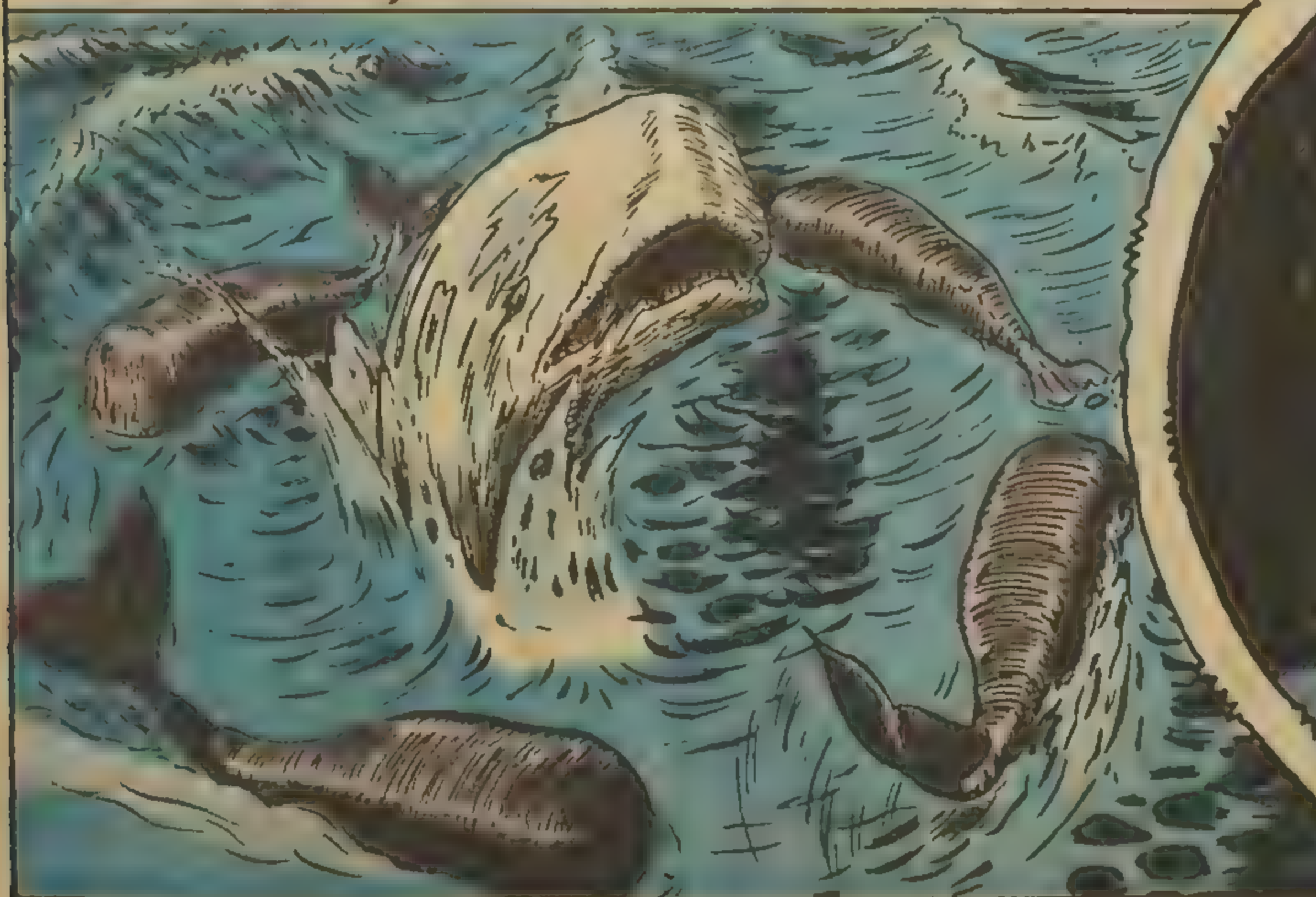
GOOD DAY SIR! NOW GET ON WITH IT, MEN! HOW DID MOBY DICK TAKE YOUR ARM?



"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I EVER CRUISED FOR WHALE! ONE DAY WE LOWERED FOR A POT OF FOUR OR FIVE!"



"PRESENTLY UP BREECHES FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA A BOUNCING GREAT WHALE WITH A MILKY WHITE HEAD AND HUMP, ALL CROWS FEET AND WRINKLES!"



IT WAS HE! IT WAS HE!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

"BEFORE I KNEW IT, MY HARPOON WAS IN HIM - AND THEN - AS IF A THOUSAND ELEPHANTS STOOD UPON MY CHEST HIS TAIL CAME DOWN UPON MY BOAT..."



"IN THE WATER, THE MAD BEAST CAME RUSHING BY ME, THE SAME HARPOON, STUCK IN HIS SIDE, CAUGHT MY ARM --- AND DOWN WE WENT UNTIL I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS..."



"THANK GOD, THE BARB RIPPED ITS WAY ALONG THE FLESH --- CLEAR ALONG THE LENGTH OF MY ARM --- CAME OUT NIGH MY WRIST!"



THE DOCTOR HERE, CAN TELL YE TELL REST!

IT WAS AN UGLY, GAPING WOUND! THE WHOLE ARM GREW BLACK, AND I KNEW IT HAD TO COME OFF!

AYE, THY DEBT TO MOBY DICK WAS PAID!



I SAY CAPTAIN AHAB! YOUR BRAIN APPEARS AFIRE!



USING ALL HIS STRENGTH CAPTAIN AHAB FLINGS THE DOCTOR ASIDE!

IF THERE IS ANYTHING I... OUFF...

HERE NOW!

AVAST, MAN THE BOATS! MOBY DICK AWAITS, HEH! HEH!

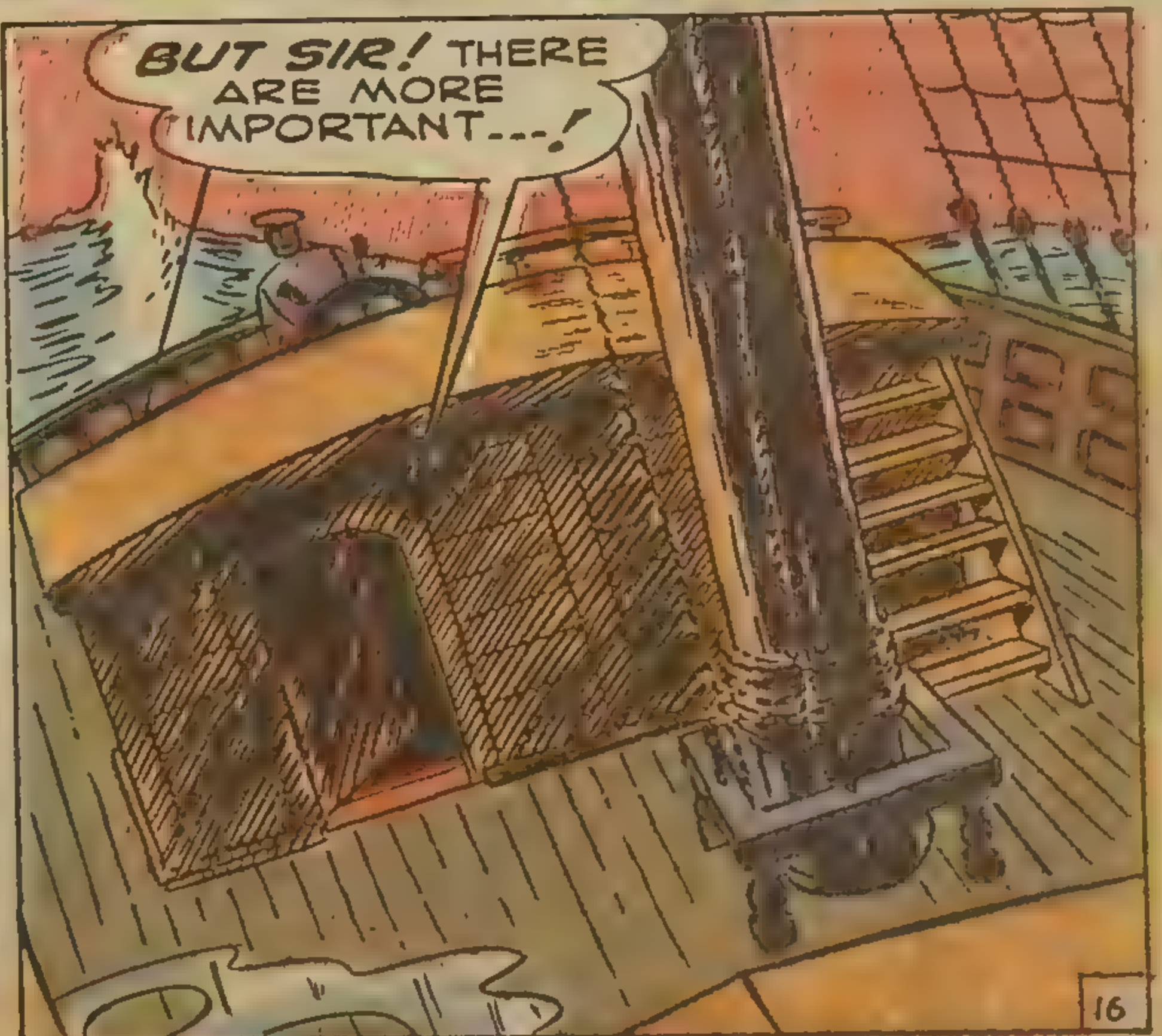
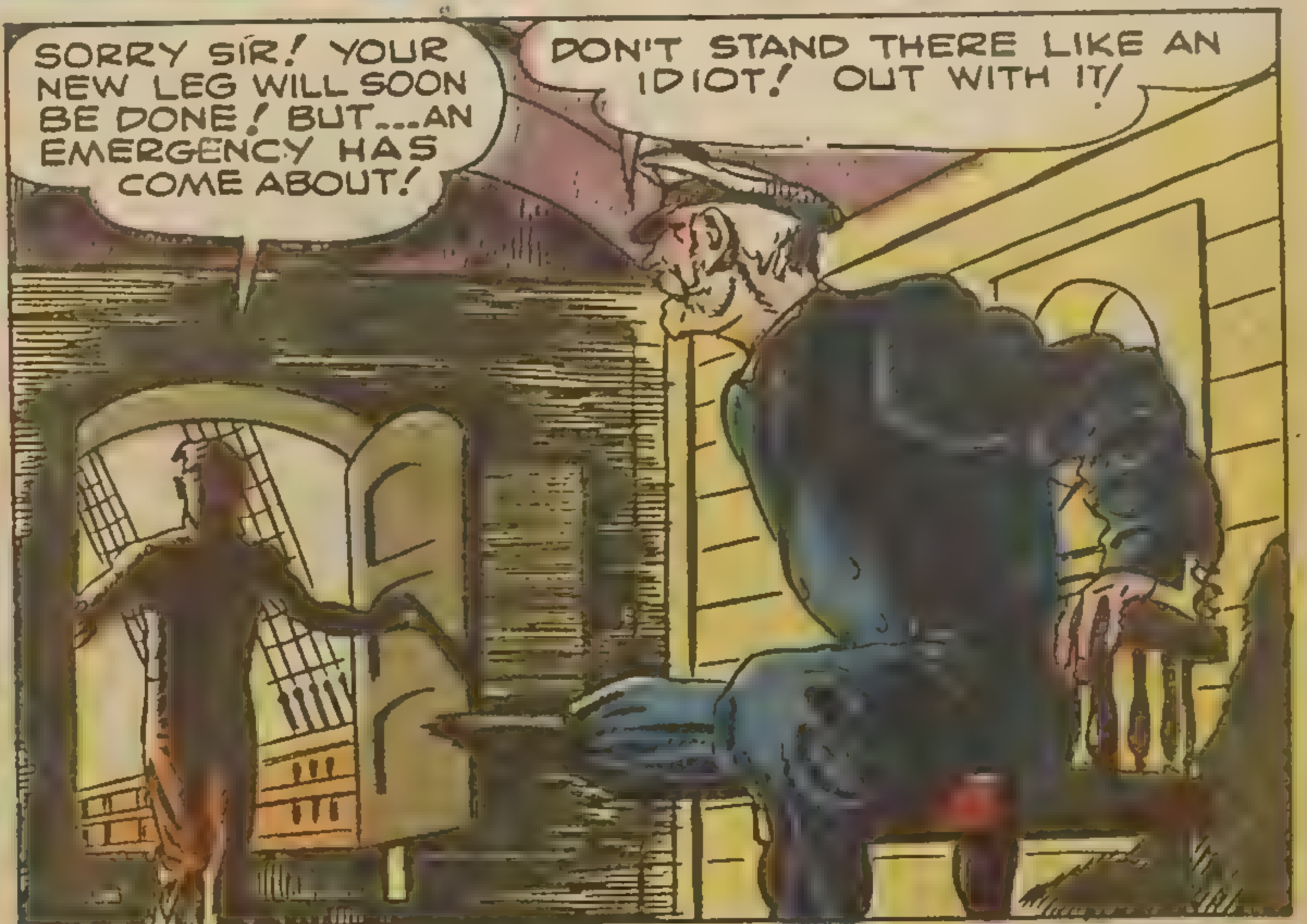


FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

MOBY DICK! MOBY DICK! MOBY DICK!
CAPTAIN AHAH'S REASON FOR LIVING!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE PEQUOD...



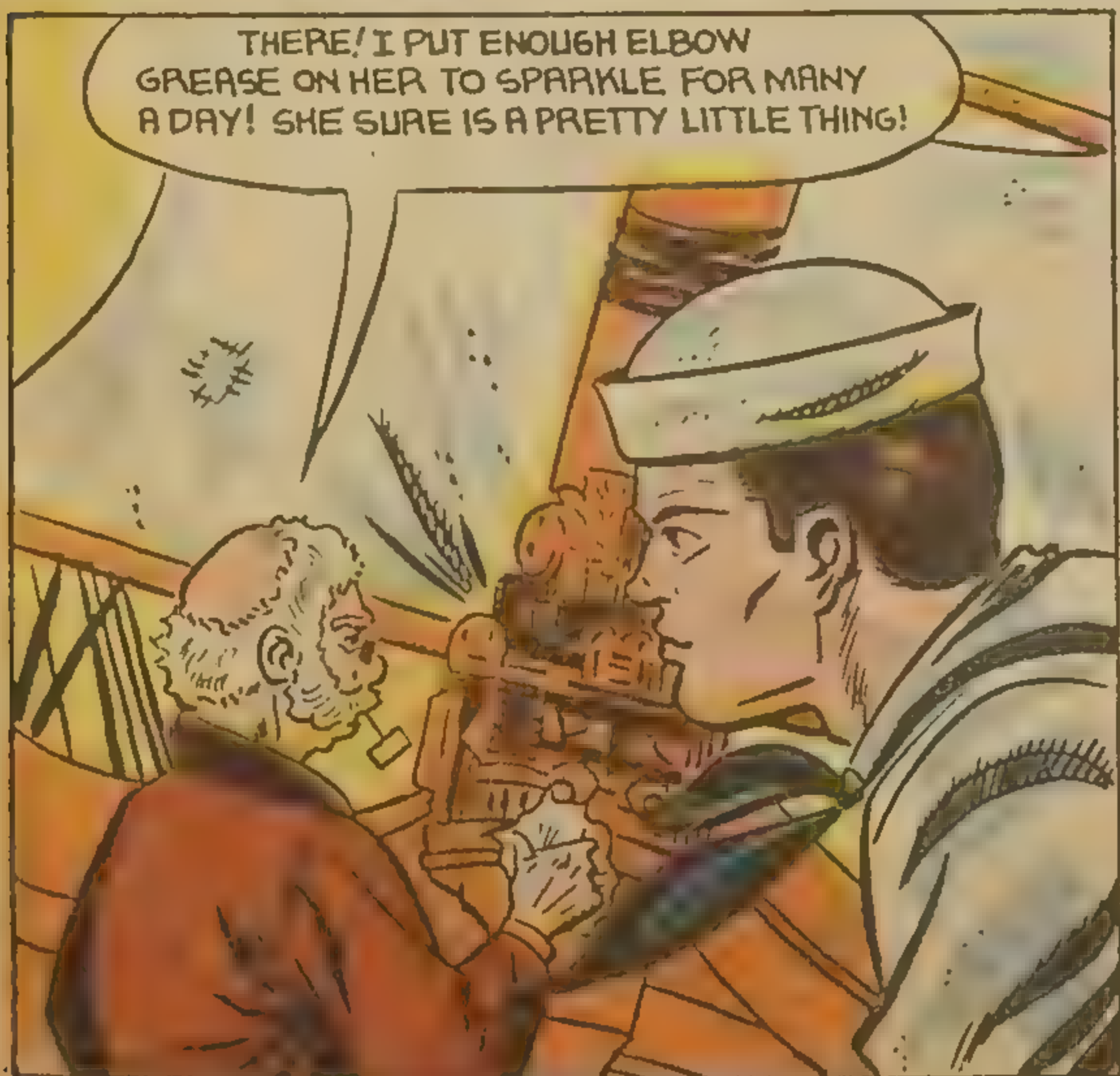
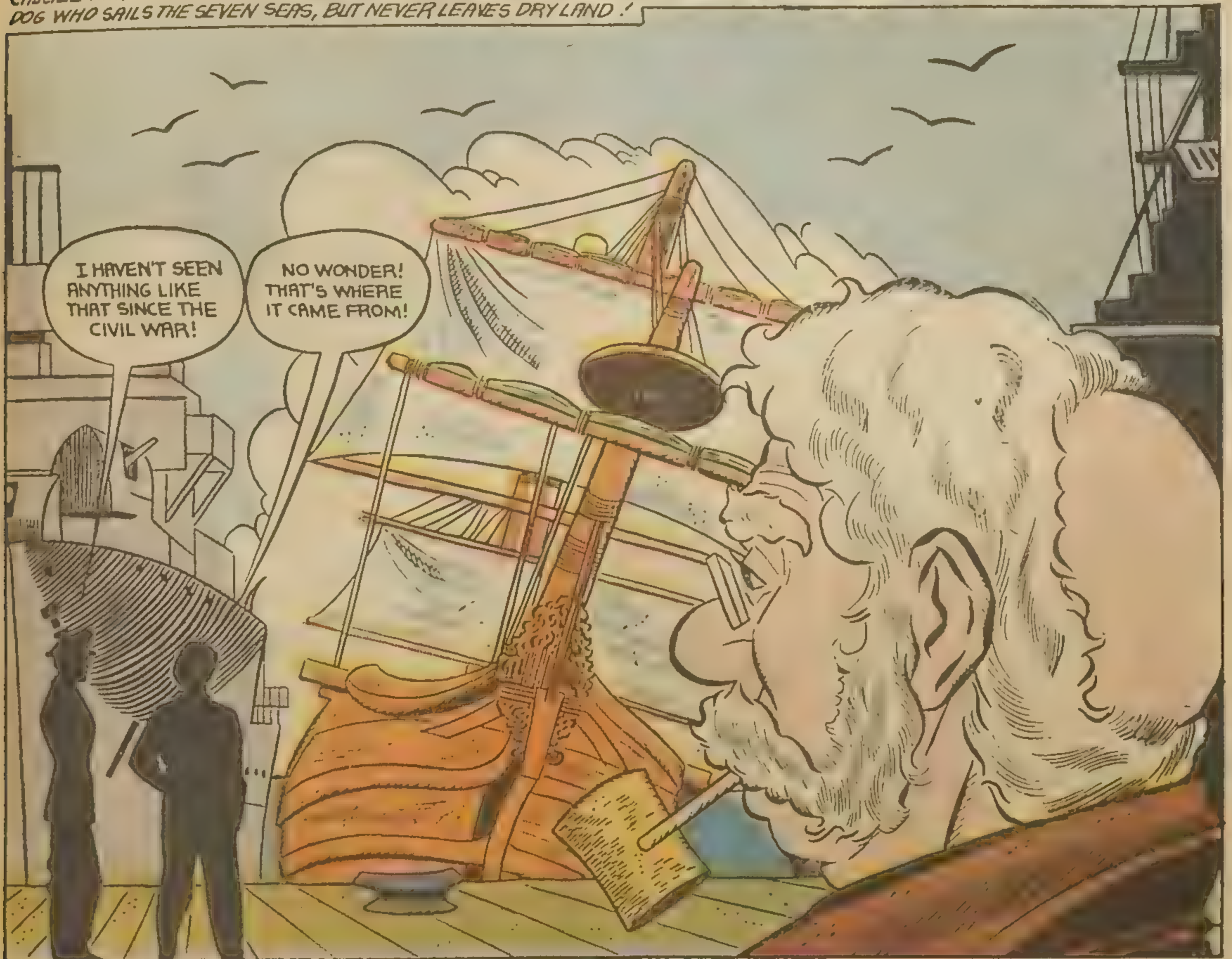
FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



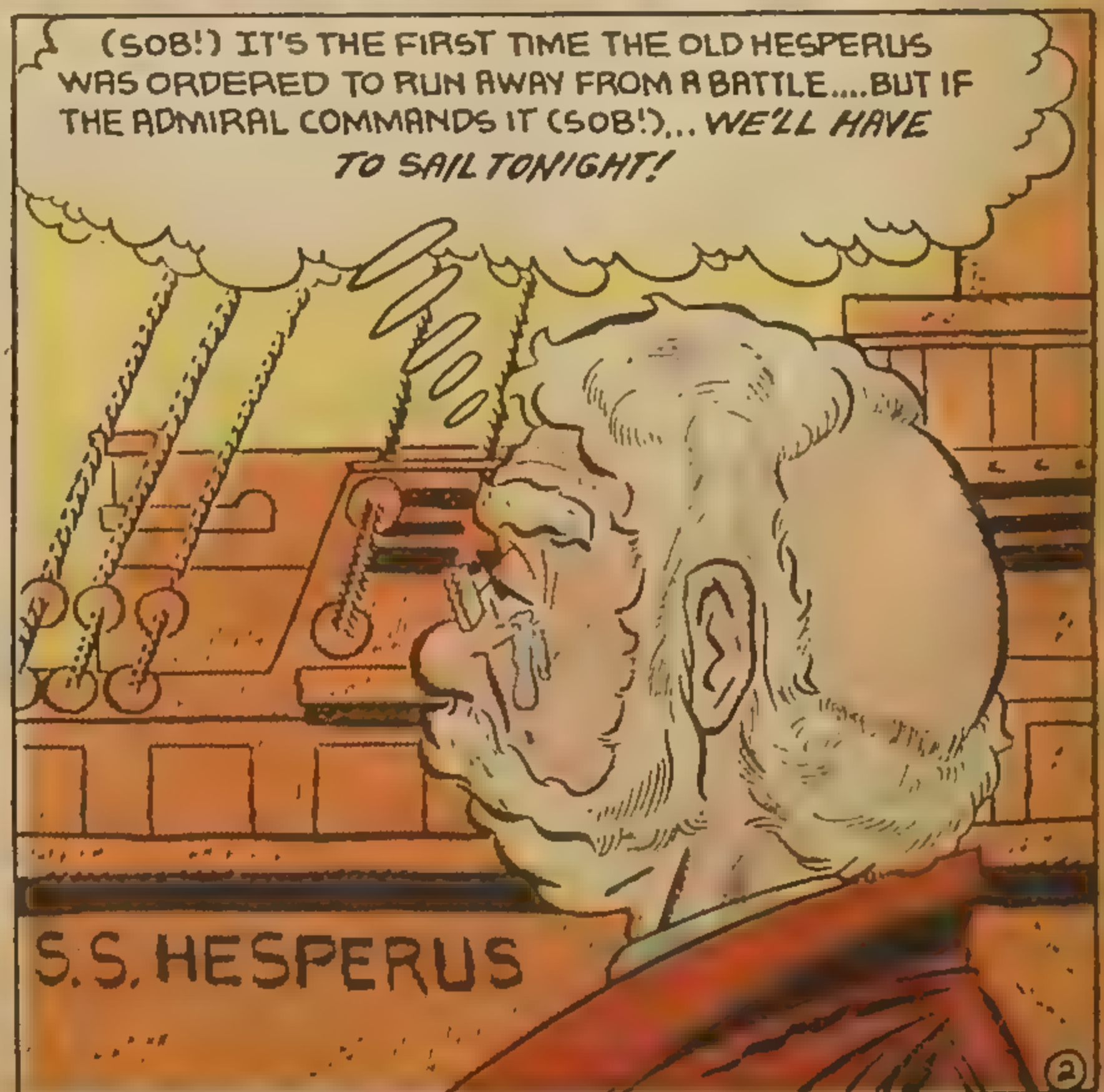
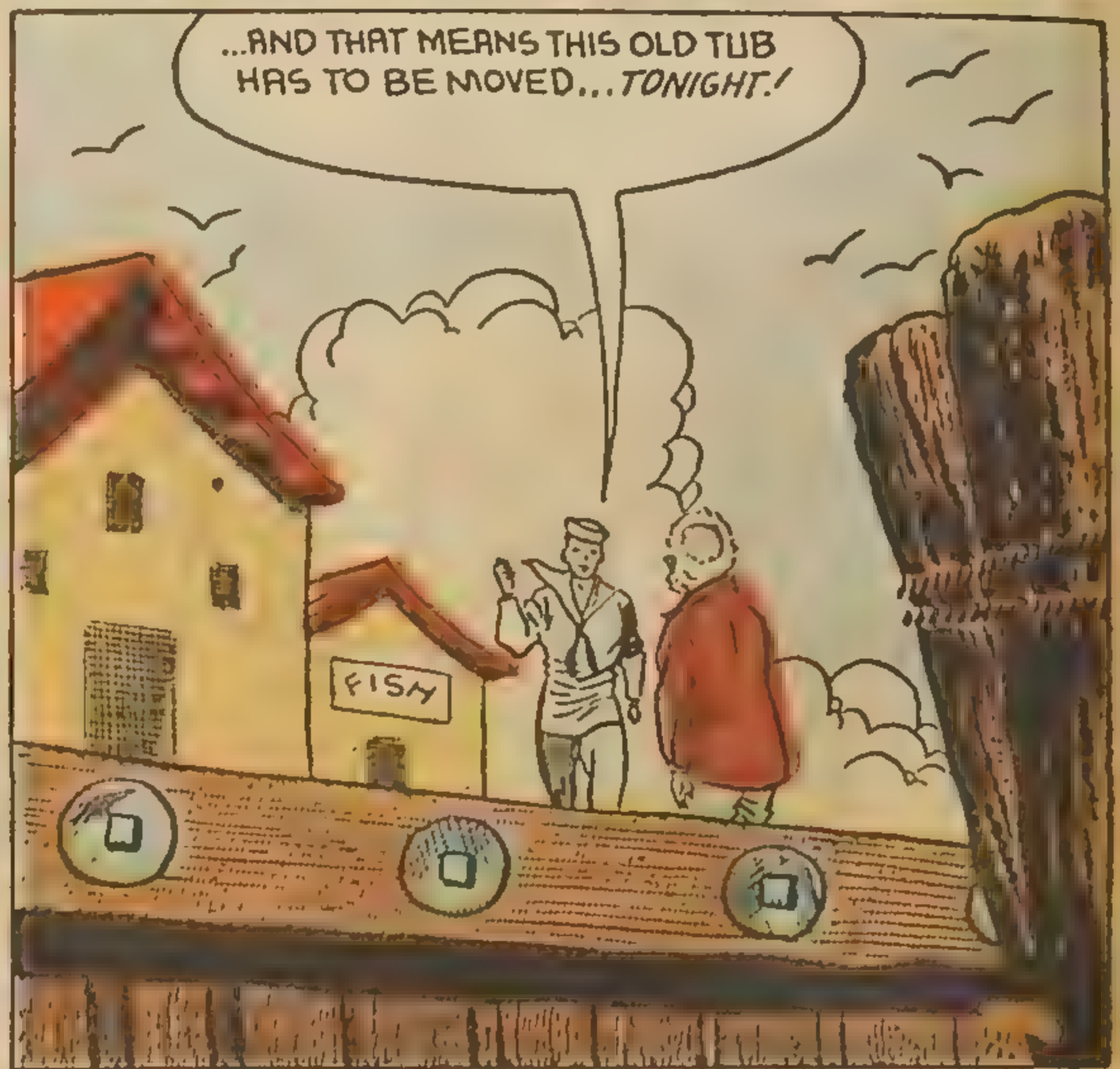
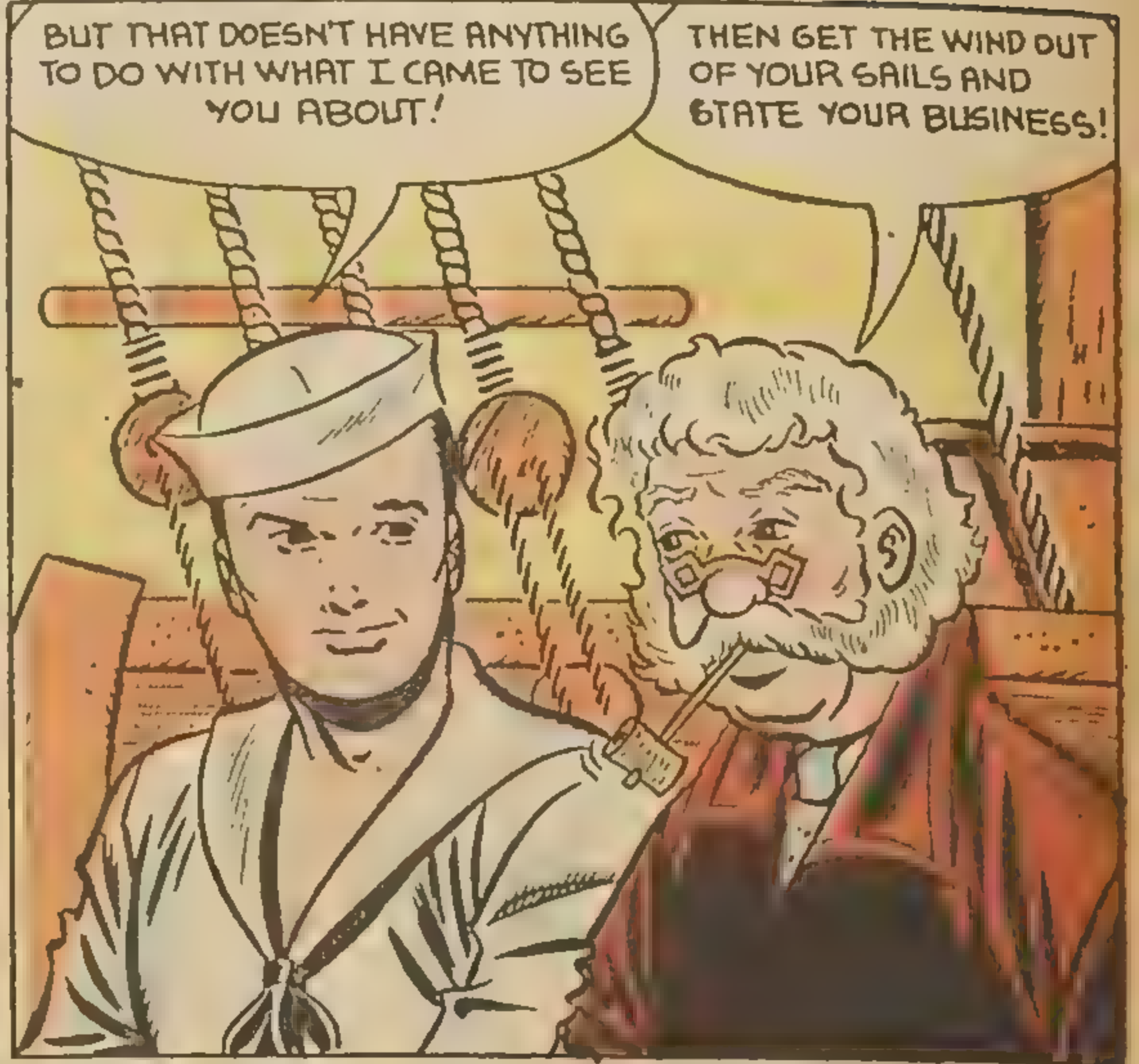
FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

SKIPPER HOY AND..... THAT WRECK, THE HESPERUS!

CHUCKLE WITH JOY AS YOU FOLLOW THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF THE SALTY SON OF THE BRINE, SKIPPER HOY... THE SCALAWAG OF A SEI-
DOG WHO SAILS THE SEVEN SEAS, BUT NEVER LEAVES DRY LAND !



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

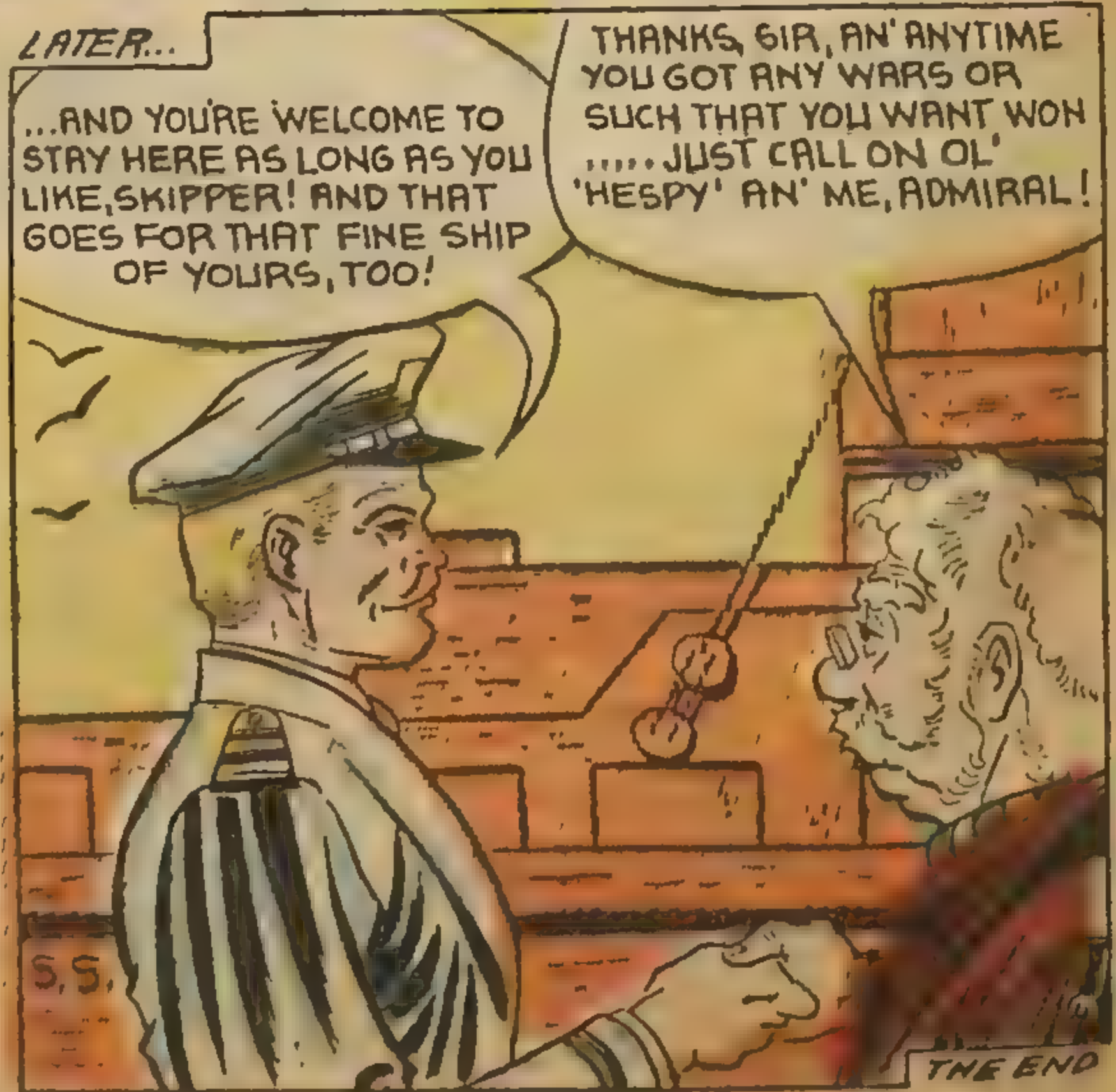
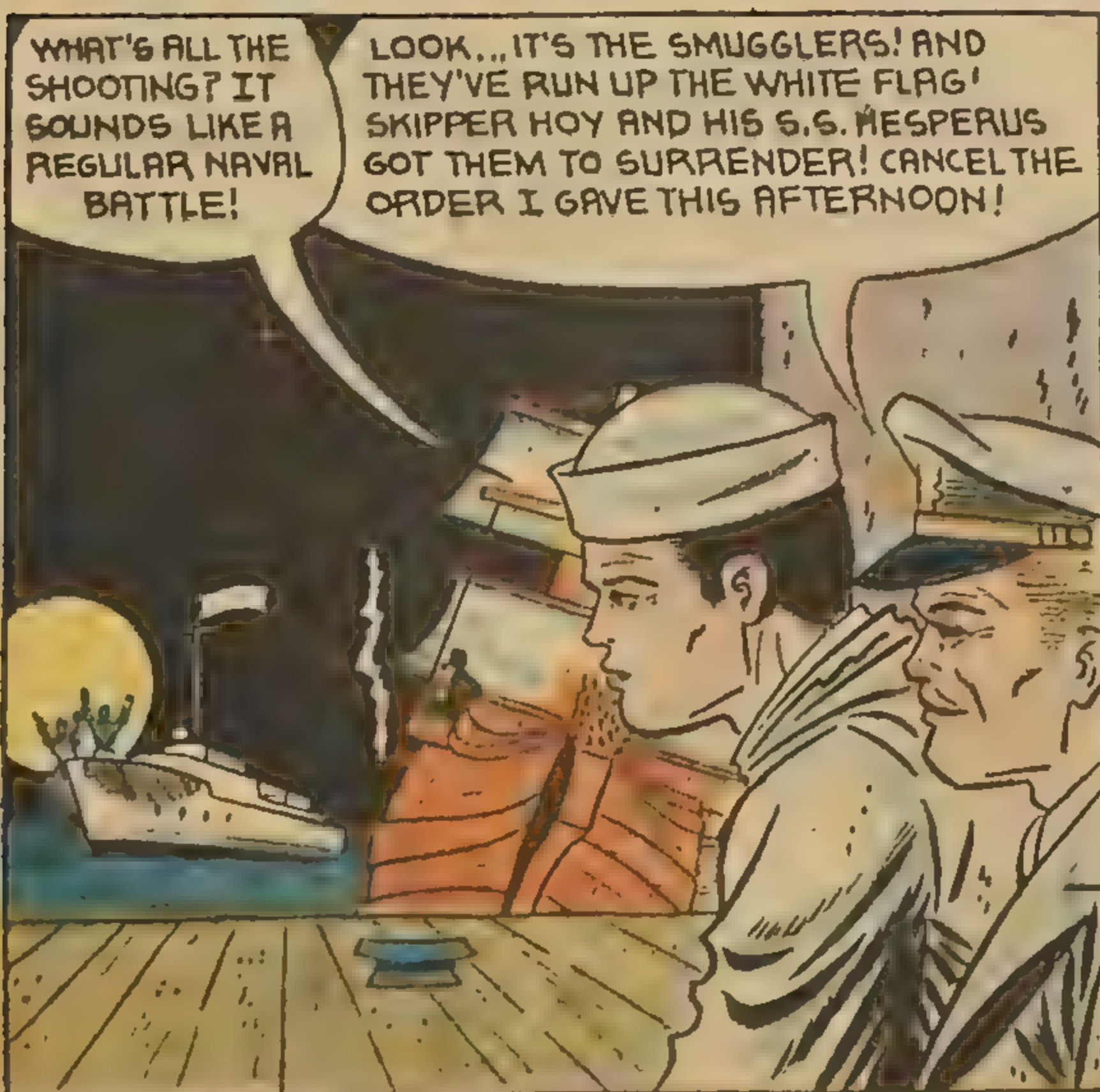
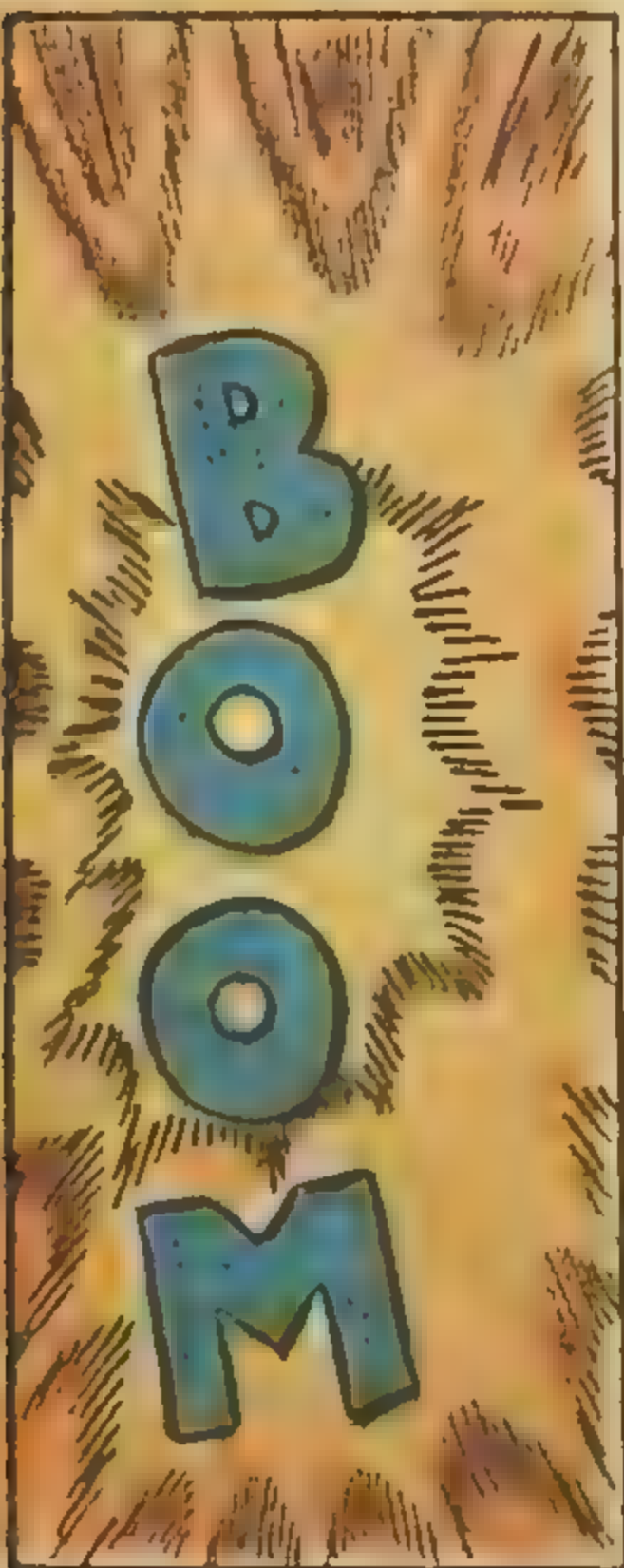
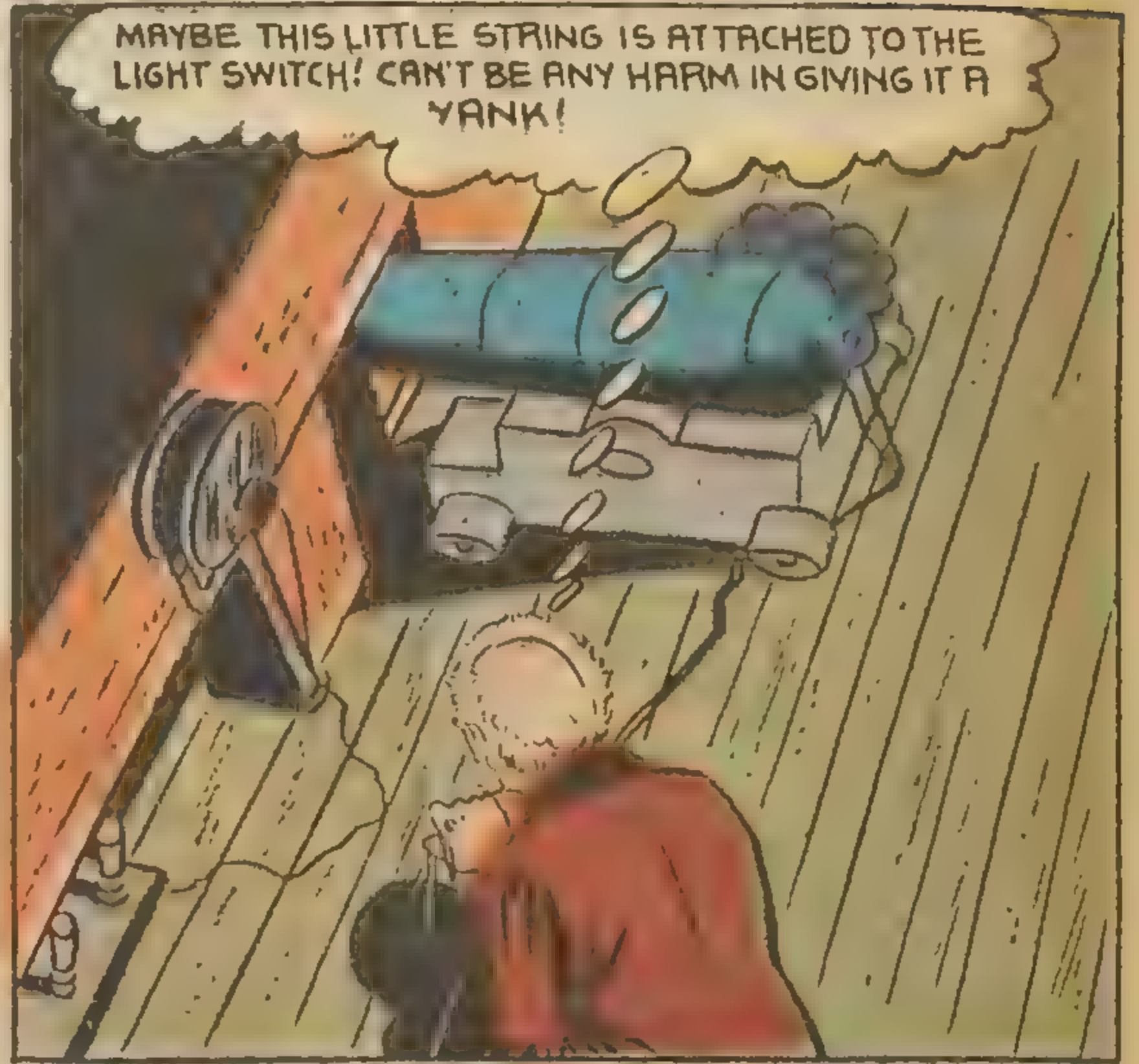


FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE



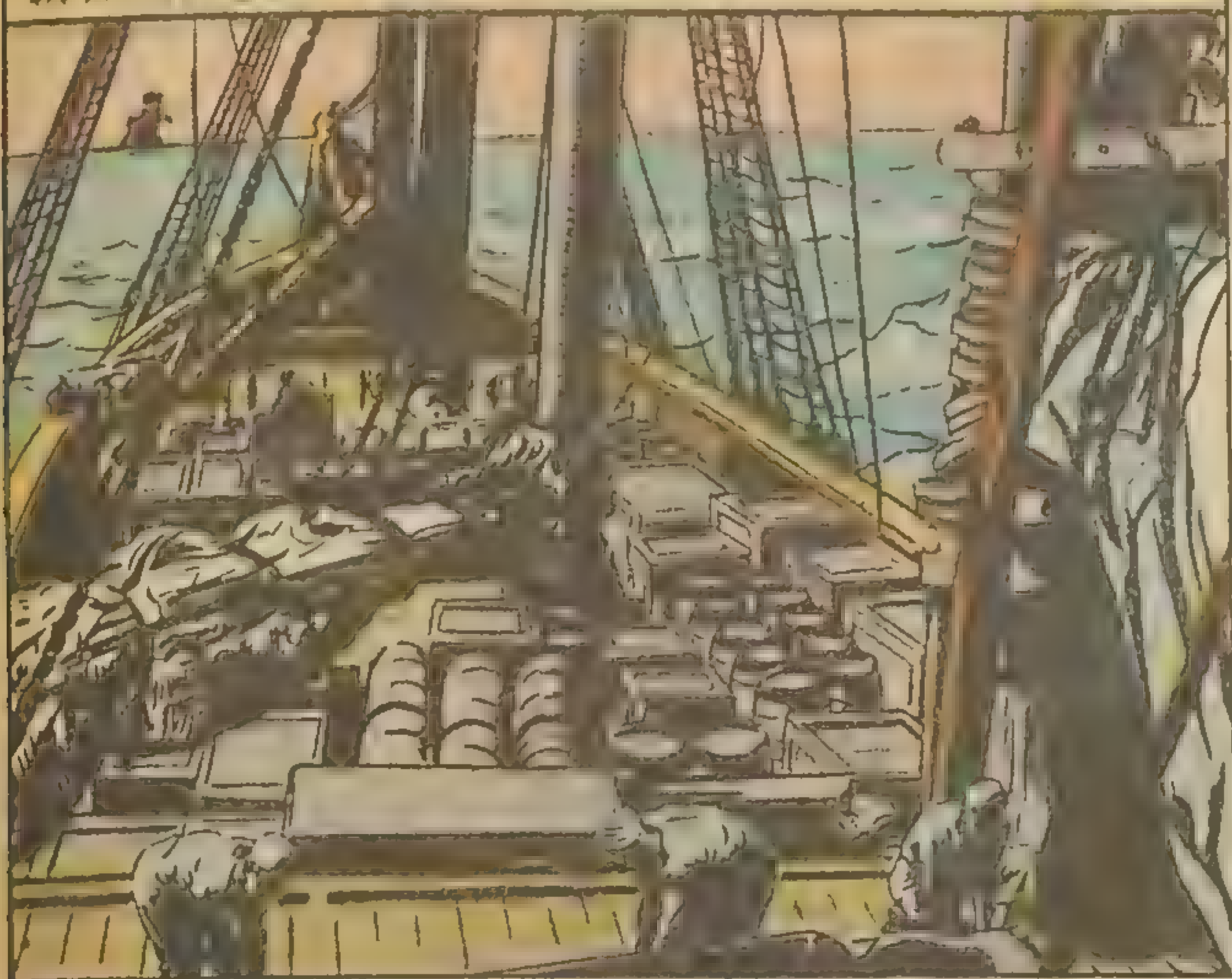
FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

WHILE ABOARD THE ANCIENT HESPERUS.....



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

IN A COUPLE OF HOURS ALL CARGO IS ABOVE DECK!



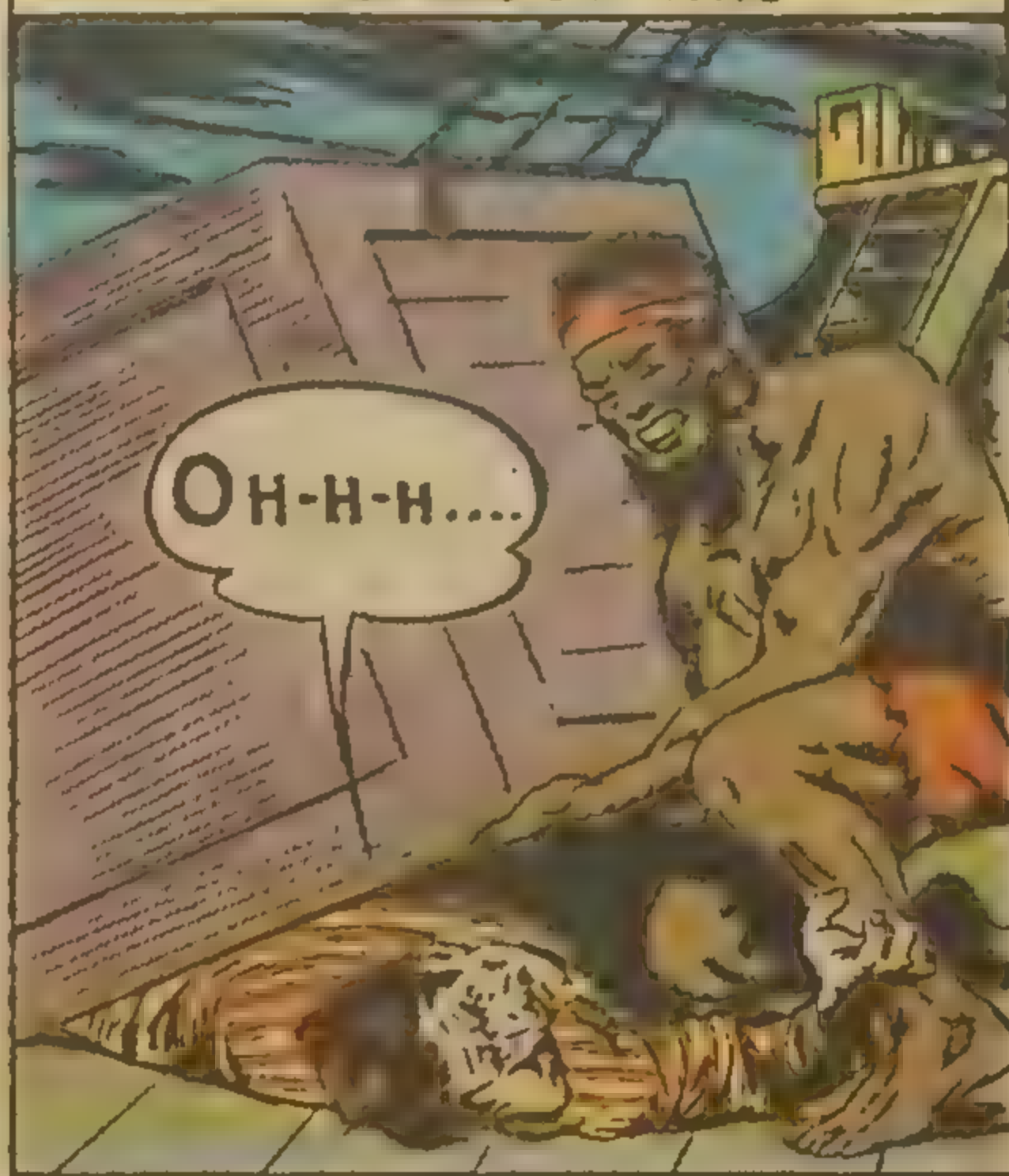
SQUALL COMING UP SIR! I'LL DO THE MIGHT DO WELL TO LASH THE CARGO! THINKING FOR THIS SHIP! HU-MPH! WASTE TIME LASHING CARGO!



A PIECE OF HEAVY EQUIPMENT TEETERS AND -----



WITH NO ONE ABOUT, IT IS DAGGOO WHO -----



HE'S DEAD!

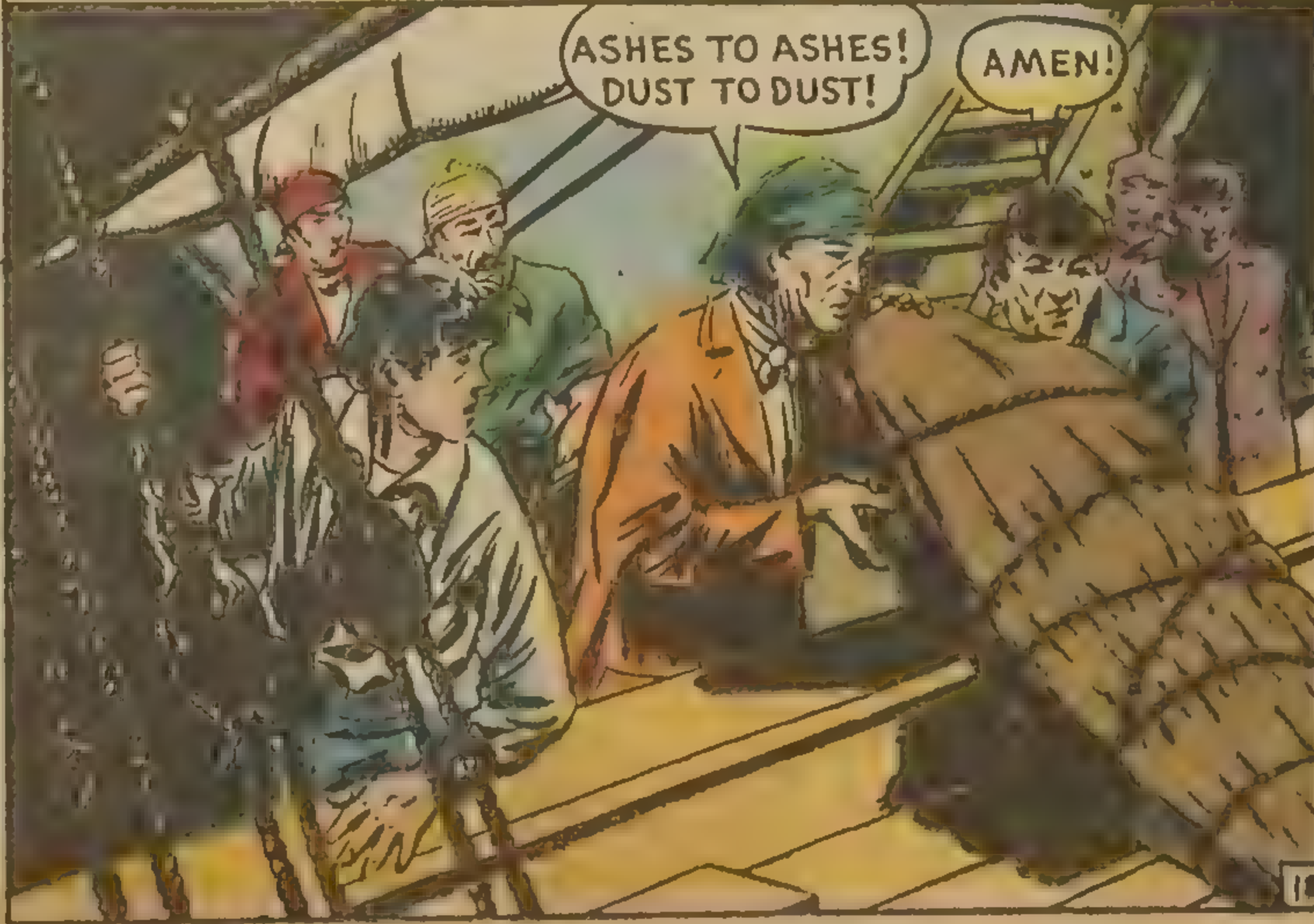
ANOTHER SACRIFICE TO THE GOD MOBY DICK!



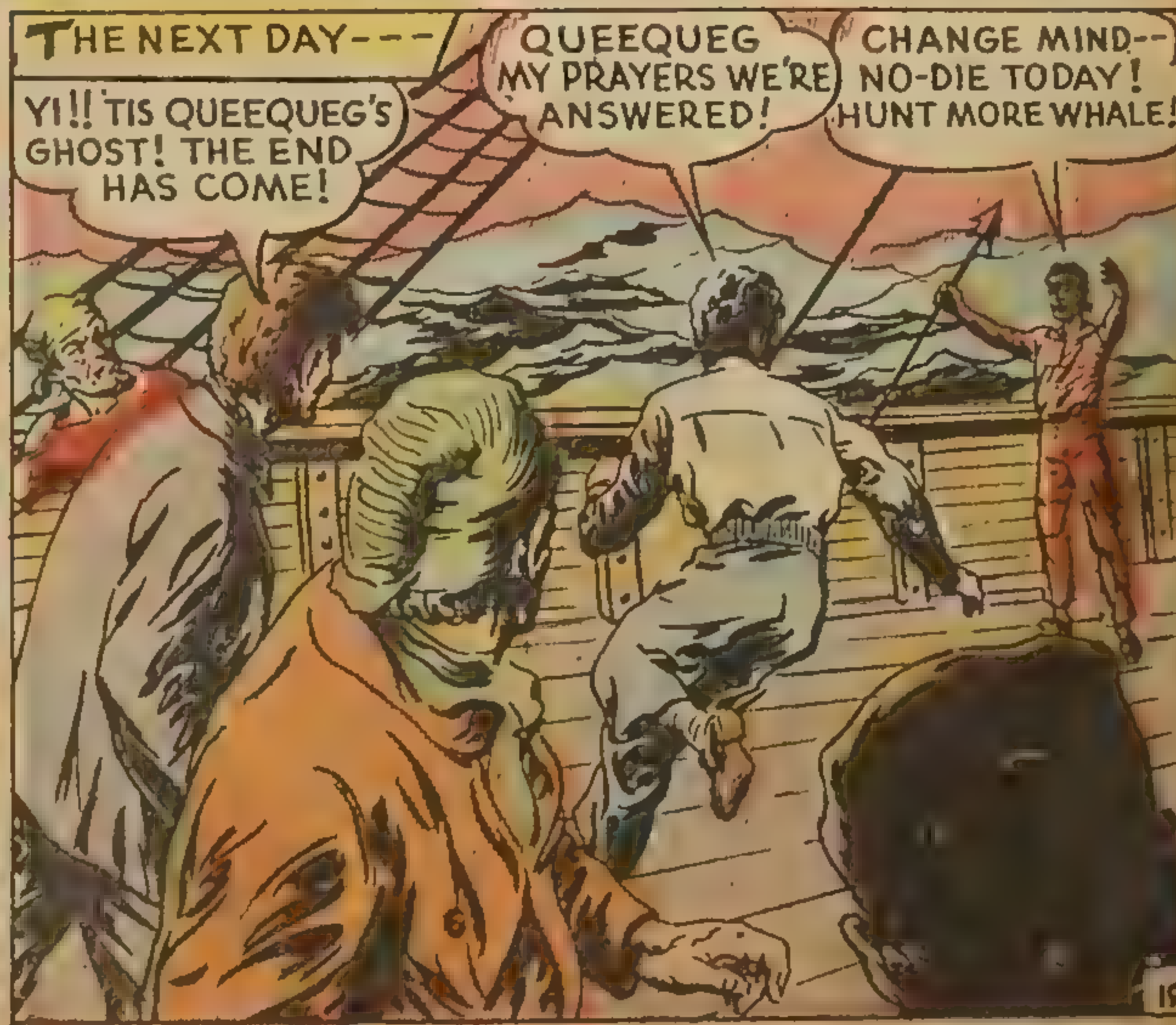
WITH HEAVY HEARTS, THE CREW BURY A MAN AT SEA! ...

ASHES TO ASHES! DUST TO DUST!

AMEN!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

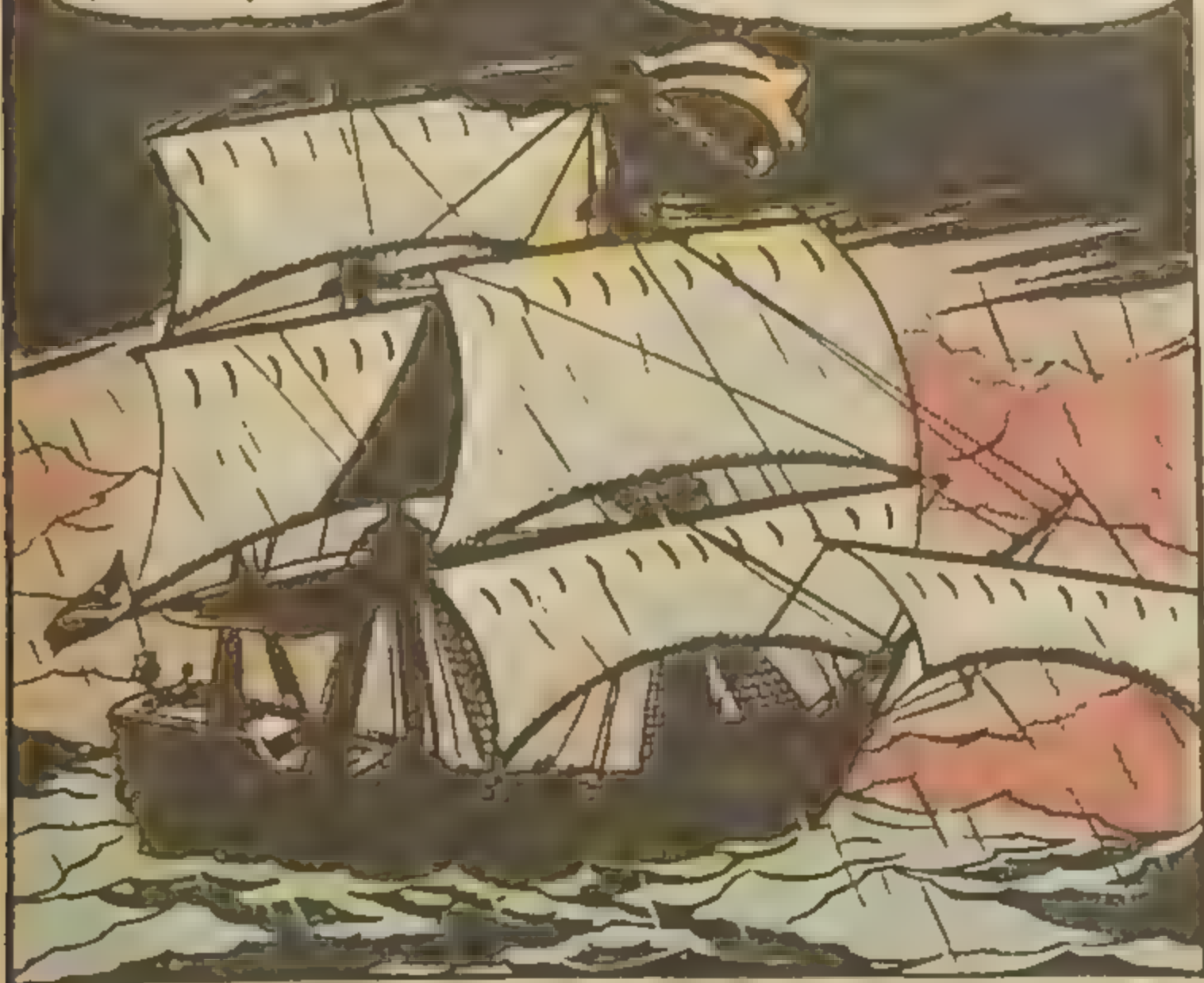


FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

WITH QUEEQUEG'S MIRACULOUS RECOVERY--
AND THE SHIPS HOLD PARTLY FILLED WITH
OIL-- MOBY DICK IS FORGOTTEN UNTIL-----

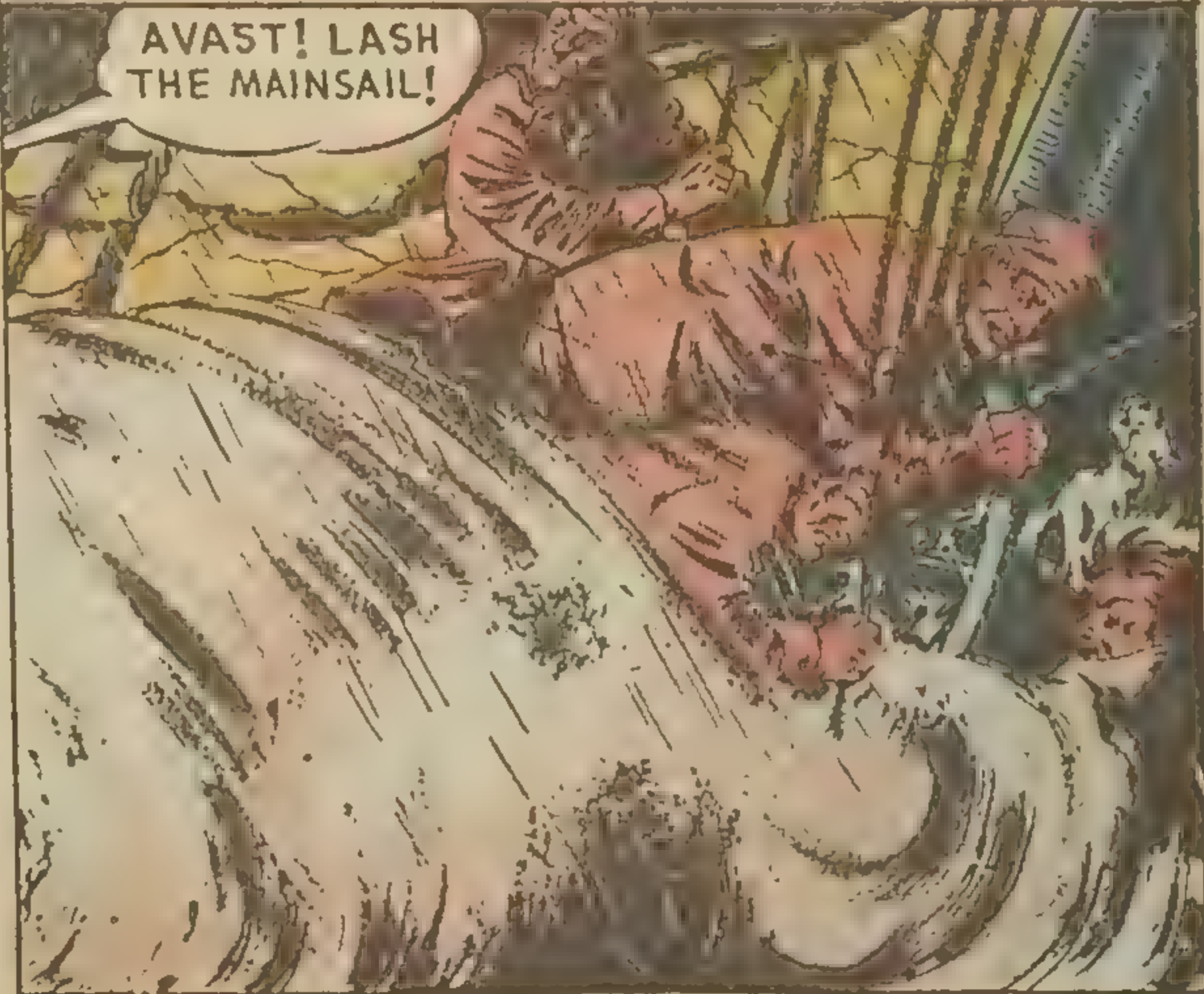
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS
OF THE SKY OUT
THERE, SIR!

DROP ALL SAILS,
STARBUCK! I THINK
WE'RE IN FOR A BLOW!



IN A FEW MINUTES THE PEQUOD IS HIT BY A
RAGING TYPHOON!

AVAST! LASH
THE MAINSAIL!

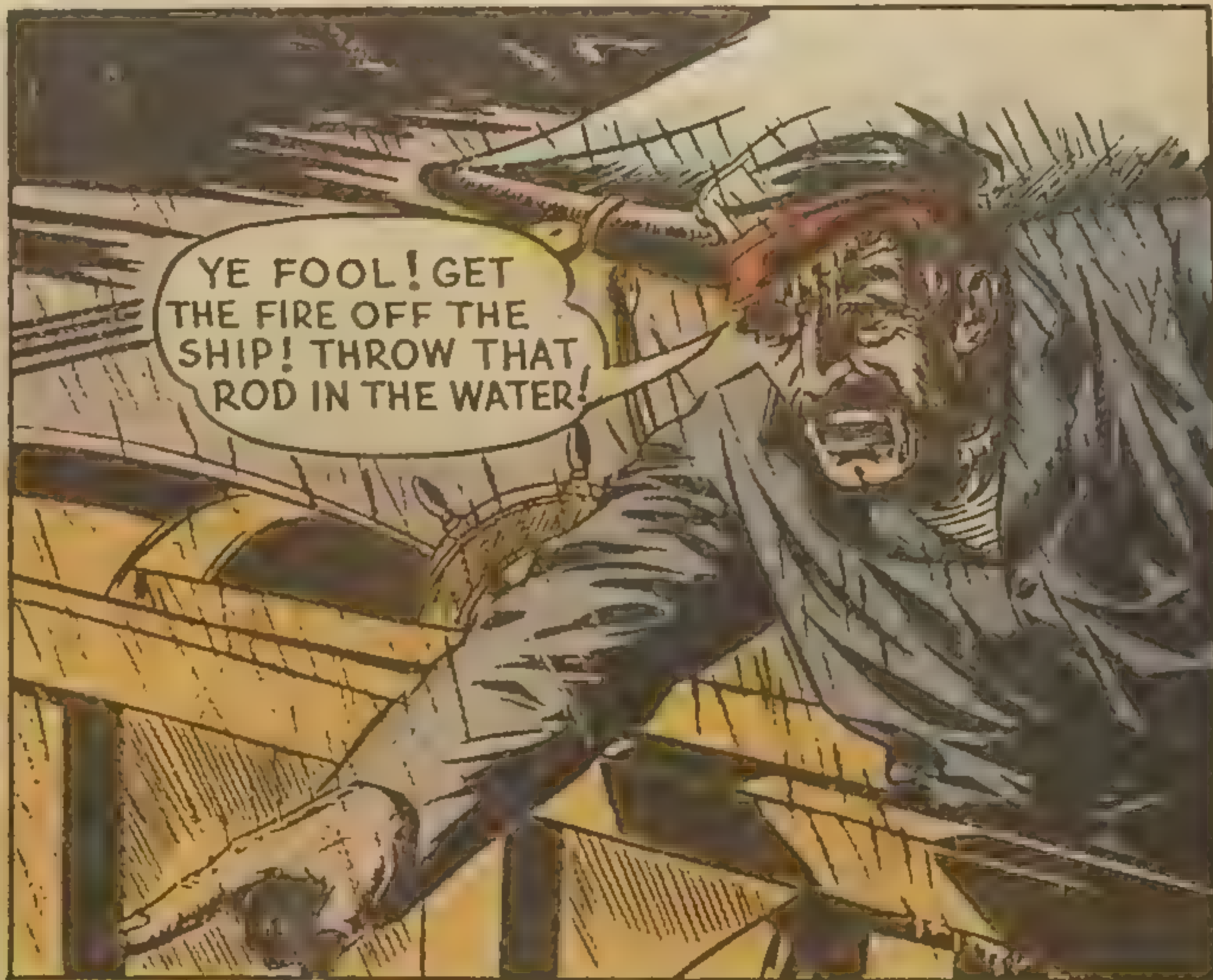


LIGHTNING STRIKES THE TIPS OF THE
ELECTRICAL CONDUCTING CORPOSANTS
AND-----

AHH!! GOD'S BURNING
FINGER HAS BEEN LAID
ON THE SHIP!



YE FOOL! GET
THE FIRE OFF THE
SHIP! THROW THAT
ROD IN THE WATER!



ABOUT TO THROW THE ROD IN THE WATER--
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES AND-----

AGGHHH!!!



HE'S DEAD! BLAST YE
CAPTAIN AHAB! GOD HAS
SPOKEN! LET US TURN
BACK!



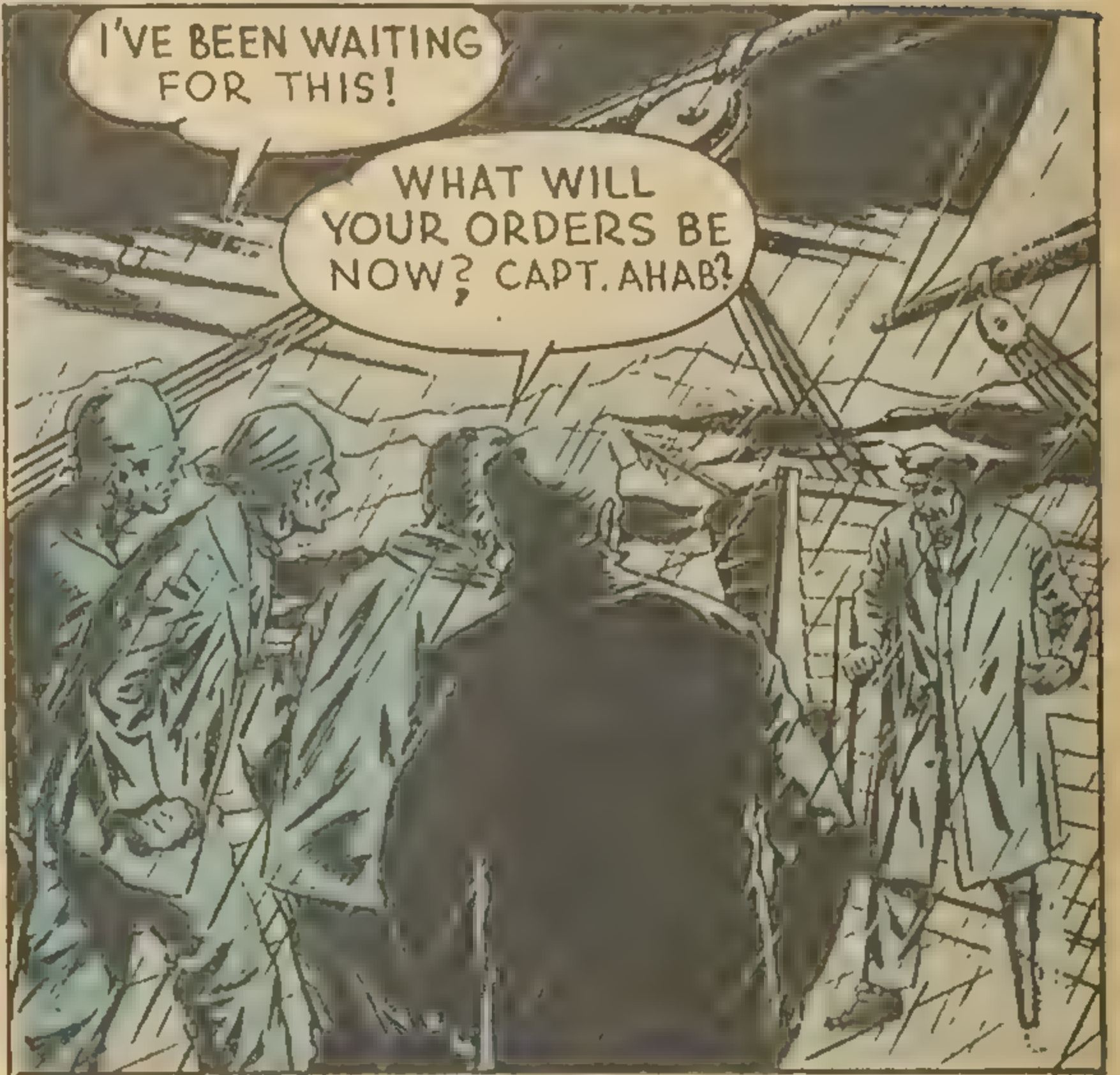
FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

LIGHTNING STRIKES AGAIN!



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!

WHAT WILL YOUR ORDERS BE NOW, CAPT. AHAH?



IN ANOTHER INSTANT---



GOD HAS SMITTEN THY BOAT! WHAT MORE PROOF DO WE NEED TO TURN BACK!

AVAST! I'M GOD ON THIS SHIP! IT'S FORWARD WE GO!



HEED NOT THE MADMAN, MATES! HOIST SAILS AND CHANGE COURSE!

AYE! AYE!



LIKE A LIMPING FALCON, CAPTAIN AHAH GRABS THE GLOWING HARPOON AND-- I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN I SEE RAISE THAT MAINSAIL!



RETURN TO YOUR DUTIES! HELP ME TO MY CABIN, STARBUCK!



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

WITH THE MUTINY PUT DOWN, CAPTAIN AHAH IS AGAIN LORD AND MASTER OF THE PEQUOD!



TAKE OVER, STARBUCK!
I WILL REST AWHILE. WAKE
ME IN THREE HOURS!



YES
SIR!

THE THREE HOURS SOON PASS!

IT'S TIME TO GET UP,
SIR! IT'S TIME TO---



AS CAPTAIN AHAH SLEEPS ON--
---STARBUCK NOTICES HIS
RIFLE ON THE WALL!

I'LL NEVER GET
THIS CHANCE AGAIN!



I CAN'T DO IT!
I CAN'T DO IT!



JUST AS STARBUCK IS LEAVING THE ROOM--

STARBUCK! KINDLY
PUT BACK THE GUN IN
THE SAME POSITION!

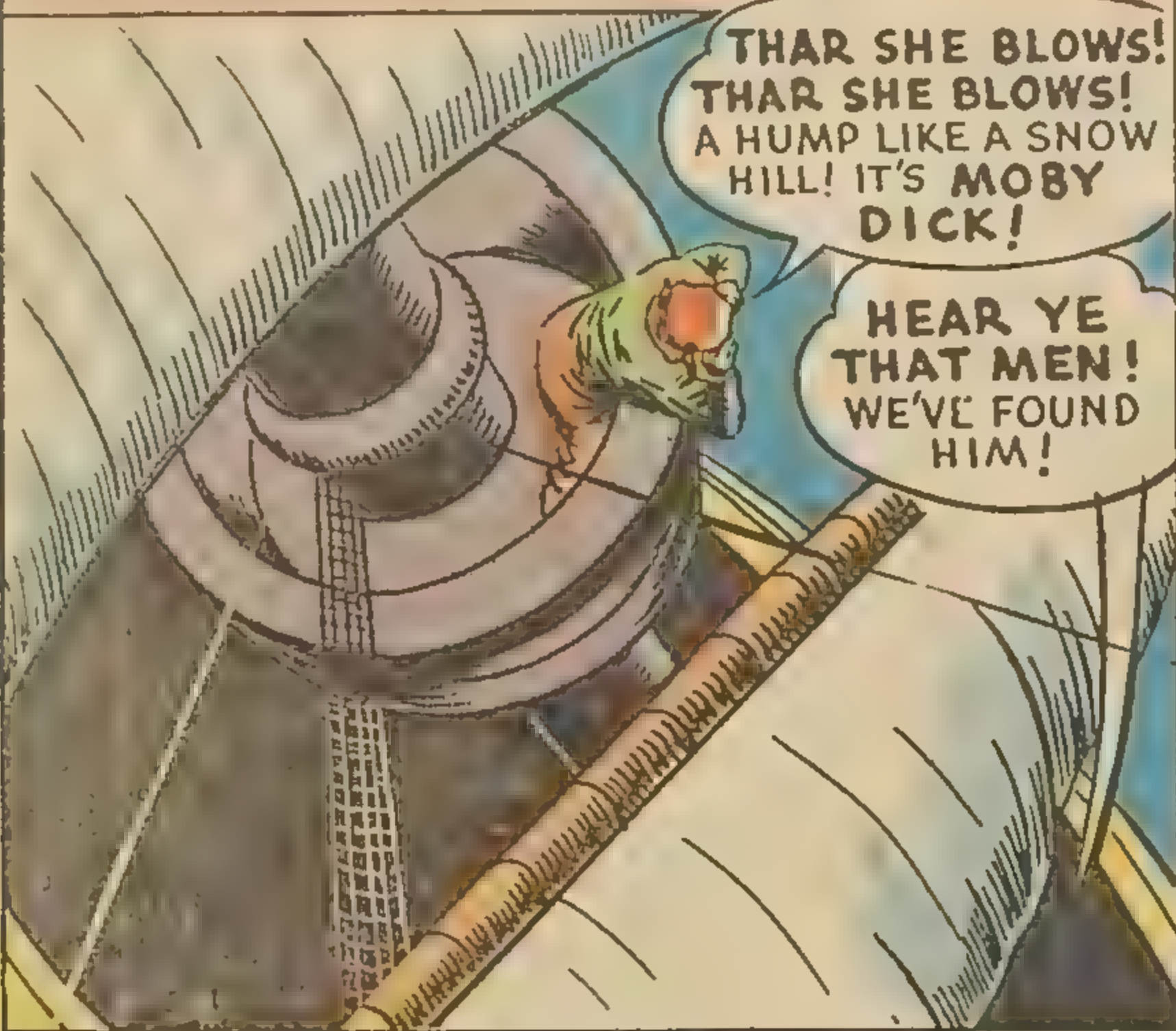


BEATEN! STARBUCK REPLACES THE GUN AND LEAVES.



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

HIS WILL UNBENDING --- CAPTAIN AHAB STANDS ON THE BRIDGE WHEN ---



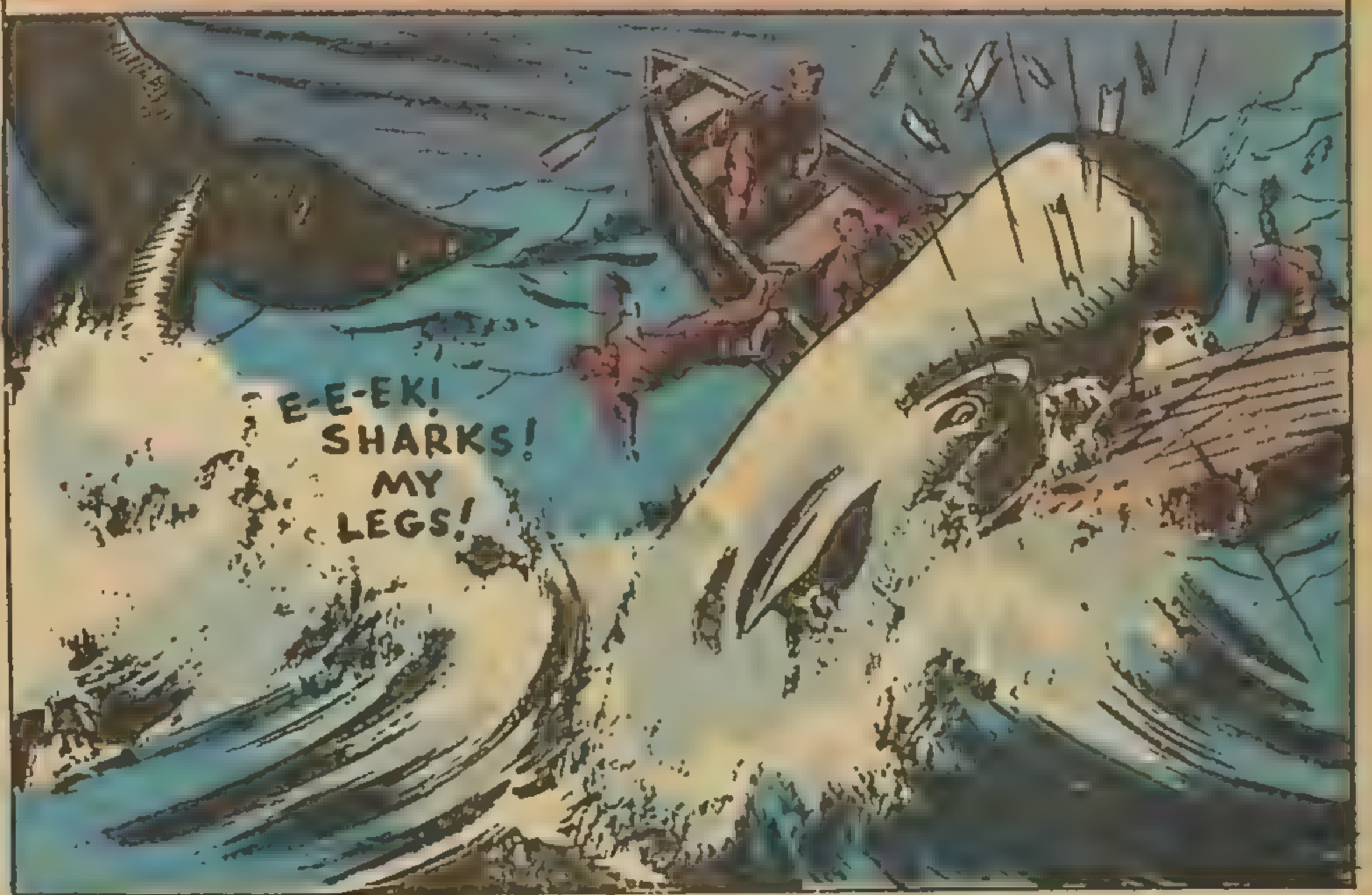
WITH THE WAITING FINALLY OVER -- THE MEN TAKE TO THE BOATS...



ARRIVING AT THE SPOT -- THEY FIND NO TRACE OF MOBY DICK!



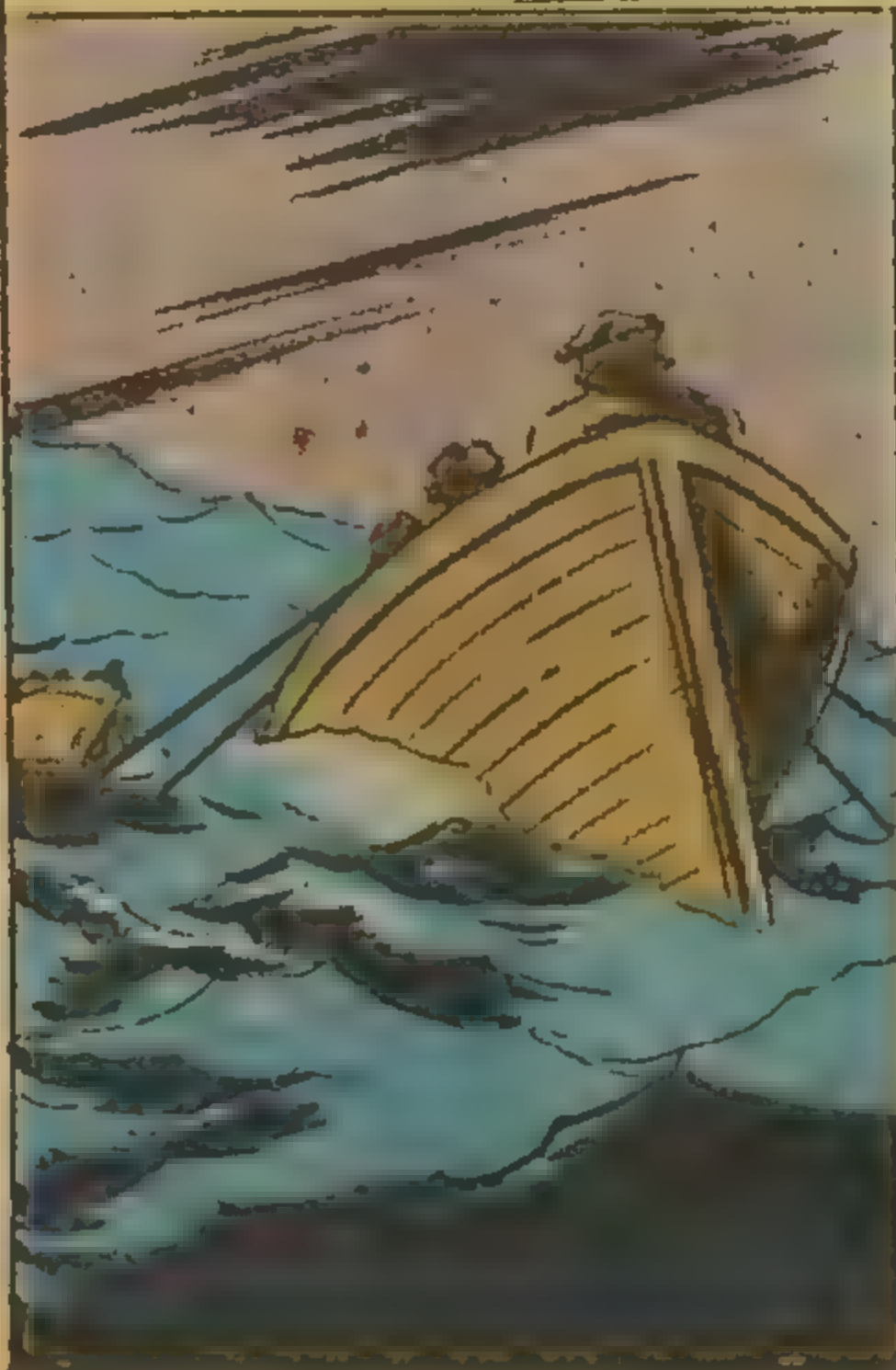
WITHOUT WARNING, MOBY DICK RISES AND



EXHAUSTED, CAPTAIN AHAB AND HIS MEN ARE PICKED FROM THE SEA!



IN DEAD SILENCE - THE MEN ROW BACK TO THE PEQUOD!



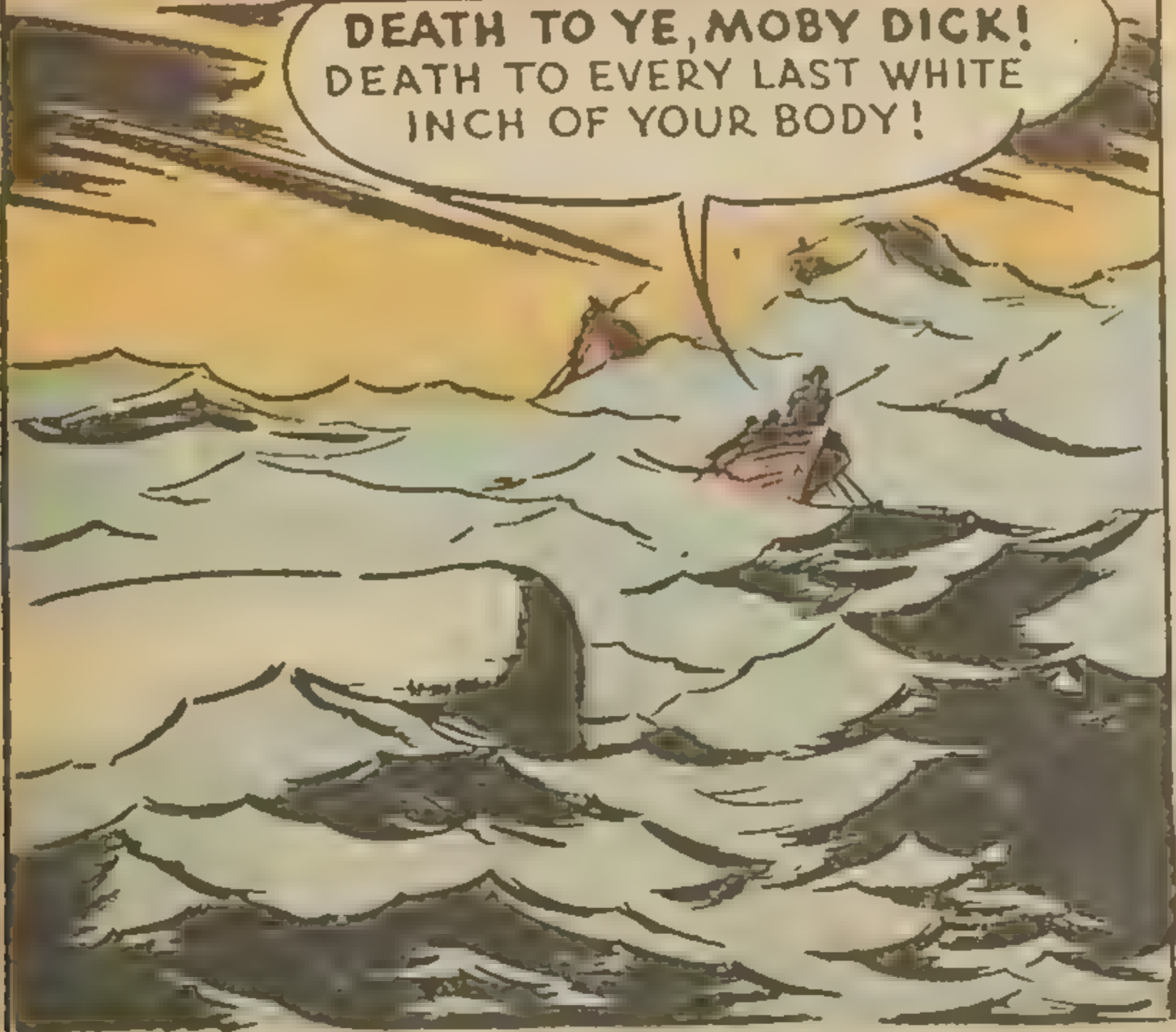
MOBY DICK HAS DRAWN FIRST BLOOD! YE SHOULD FEAR HIM NO MORE! ON THE MORROW DEATH SHALL PIERCE HIS HUMP! ARE YOU WITH ME MEN?



FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

THE NEXT DAY--- AND THAR SHE BLOWS!
AGAIN CAPTAIN AHAB GIVES CHASE TO THE
WHITE WHALE OF DEATH!

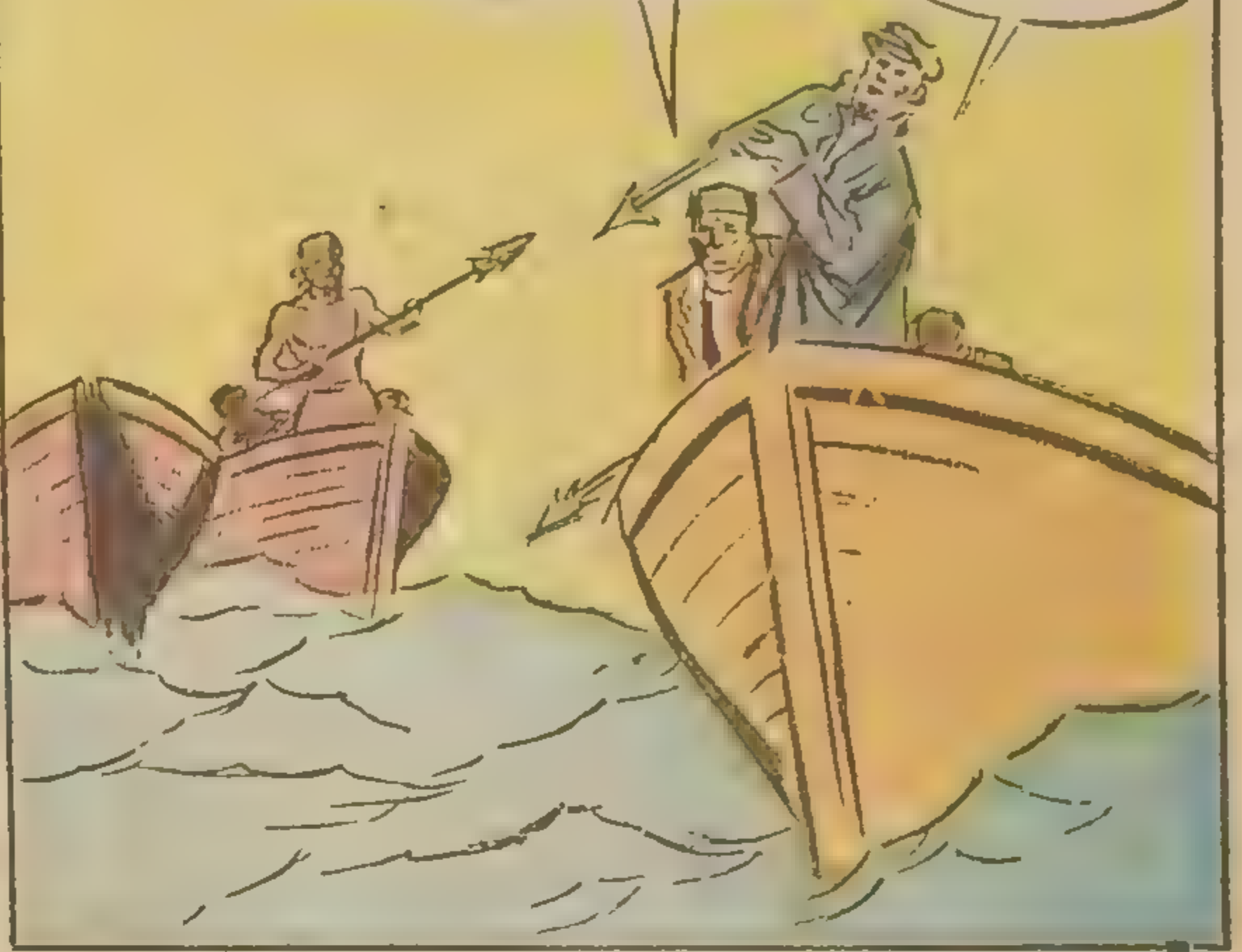
DEATH TO YE, MOBY DICK!
DEATH TO EVERY LAST WHITE
INCH OF YOUR BODY!



BUT THE LEVIATHAN OF DEATH IS TOO SMART AND...

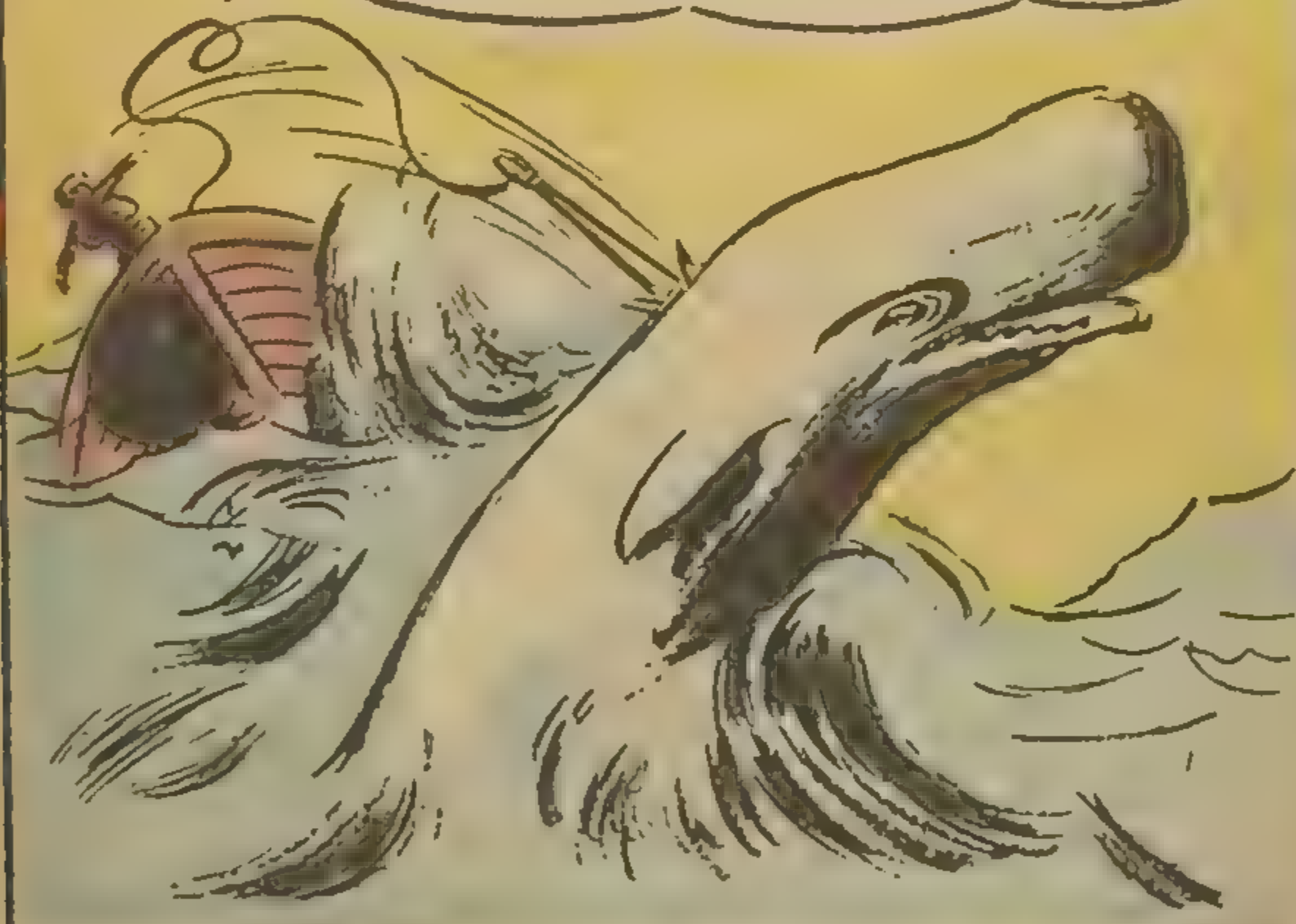
HE'LL NOT FOOL US
TODAY, CAPTAIN AHAB!

HERE HE
COMES! GET
READY!



WITH A TREMENDOUS ROAR-- MOBY DICK BREAKS
THE SURFACE!

MAY THIS SPEAR GIVE THEE ALL
THE TORTURES I HAVE SUFFERED!



HE'S COMING
FOR US!

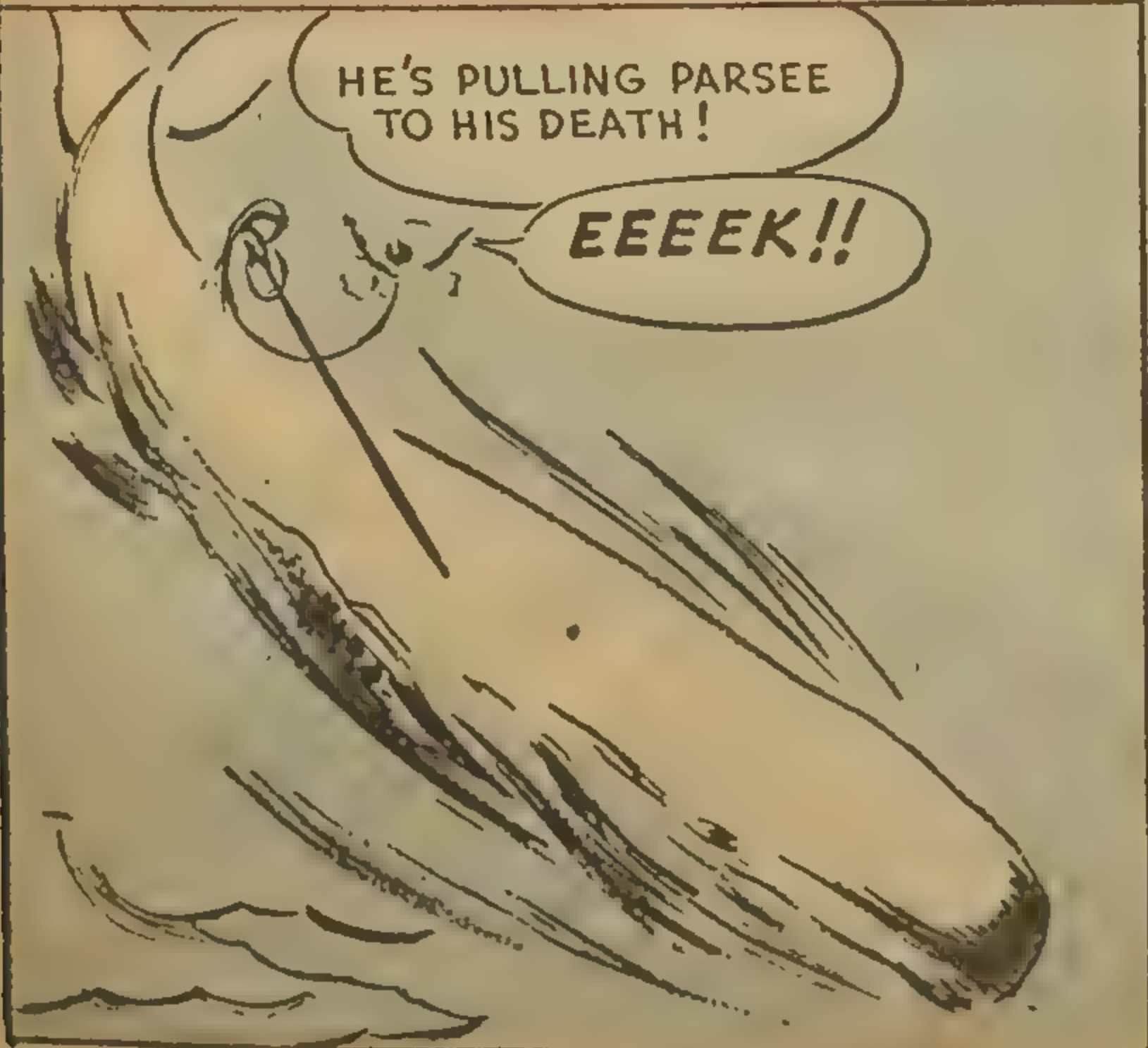
THE SHARKS
AGGGHHN!!!



AS THE PEQUOD LOOMS IN VIEW-- MOBY DICK
MAKES HIS FINAL THRUST AT THE HELPLESS CREW.

HE'S PULLING PARSEE
TO HIS DEATH!

EEEEK!!



BLOOD! SWEAT! DEATH! THE WHITE WHALE HAS
AGAIN TAKEN ALL THREE FROM CAPTAIN AHAB!

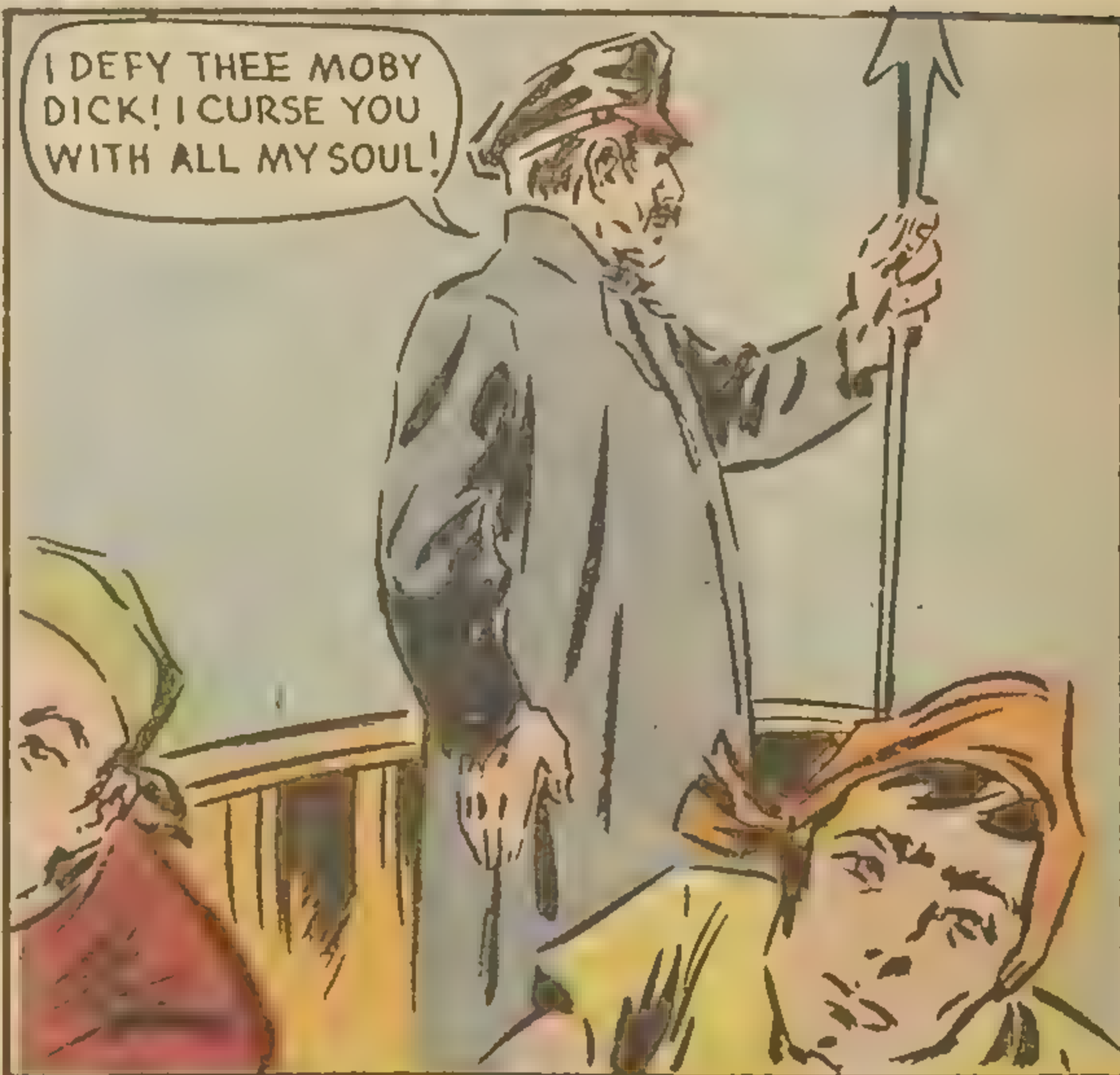


FEATURE PRESENTATIONS MAGAZINE

ABOARD THE PEQUOD -- THE MEN PLEAD WITH THEIR CAPTAIN TO LEAVE MOBY DICK ALONE!



I DEFY THEE MOBY DICK! I CURSE YOU WITH ALL MY SOUL!

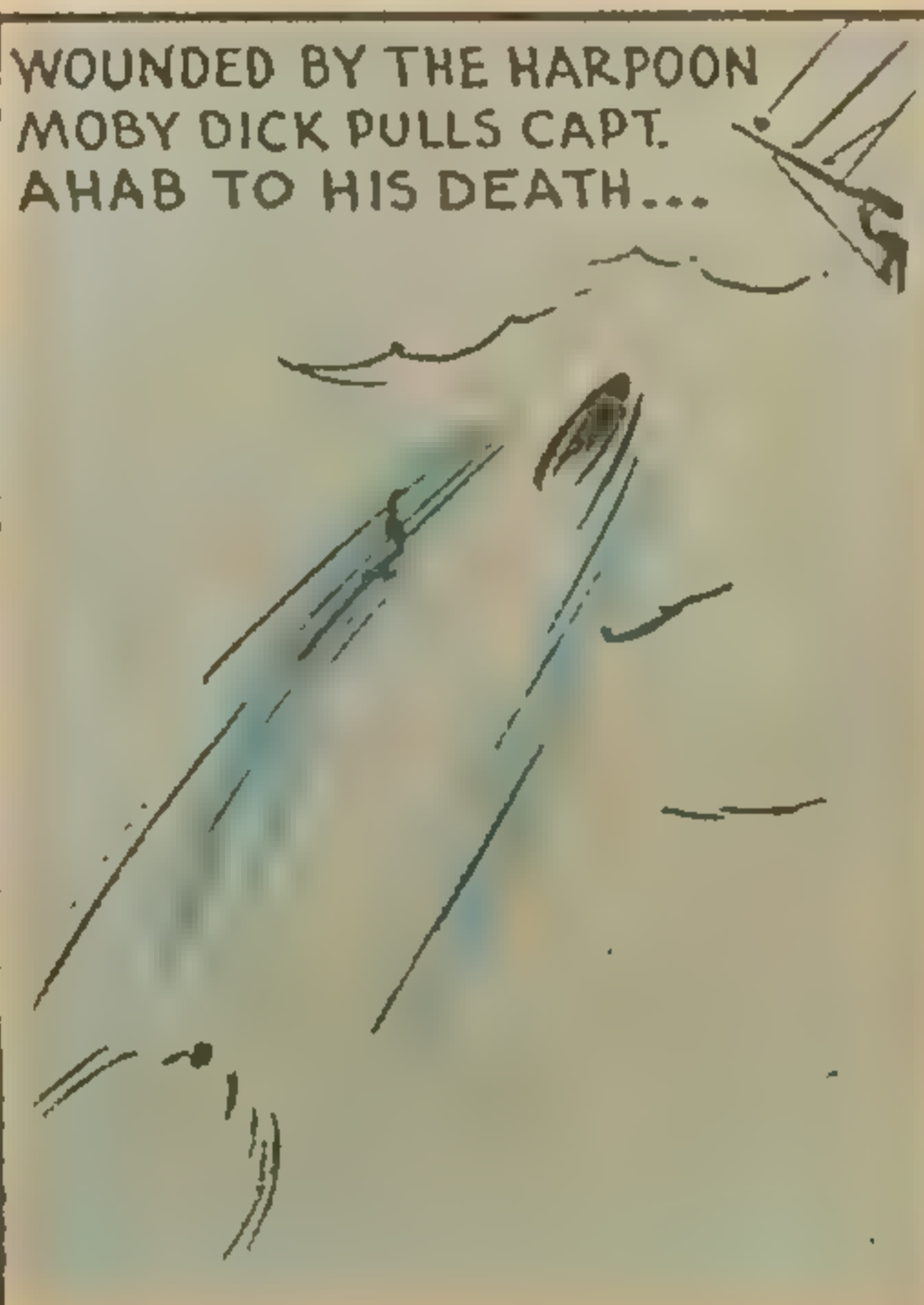


FACE TO FACE COME CAPTAIN AHAB AND MOBY DICK!



SO --- YOU'VE COME TO MEET ME! TAKE THIS IN YOUR GIZZARD AND DIE!

WOUNDED BY THE HARPOON MOBY DICK PULLS CAPT. AHAB TO HIS DEATH...



... AND HEADS FOR THE PEQUOD!

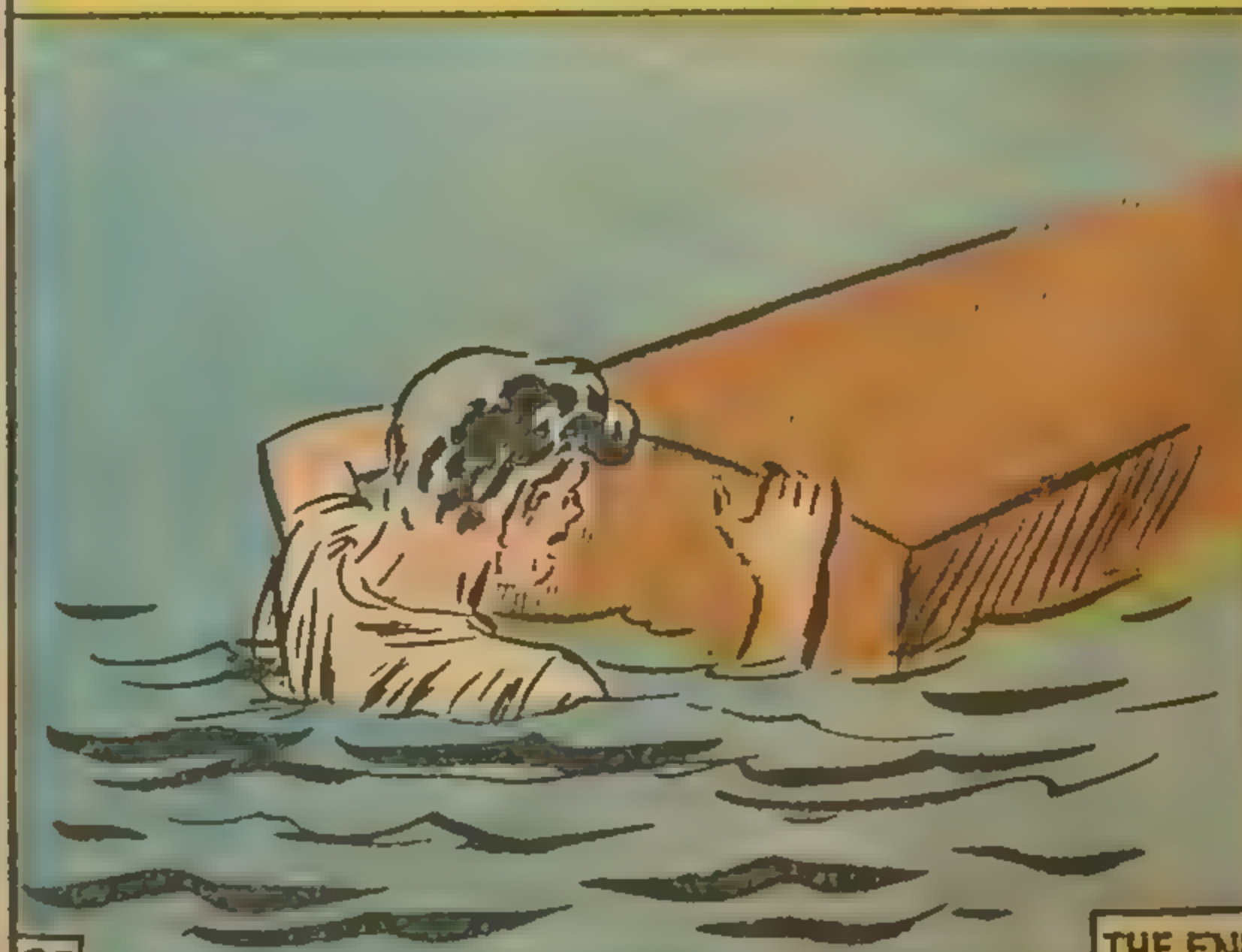
HE'S GOING TO HIT US! SAVE US LORD!



WITH A FURY BEYOND DESCRIPTION-- MOBY DICK HITS THE PEQUOD BELOW HER WATER LINE!



"AND SO I, ISHMAEL AM THE ONLY ONE ALIVE! SAVED BY A FLOATING COFFIN MADE FOR MY FRIEND QUEEQUEG! A GRIM EPITAPH THAT WRITES FINIS TO MOBY DICK!"



Amazing

NEW Mickey Mouse—Donald Duck

WEATHER HOUSE



GIFT offer
We will send you a
genuine
**SUN DIAL
WRIST WATCH**
if you order your
Weather House
promptly

SEND NO MONEY

10-day Trial Offer

The Weatherman is so certain you'll be thrilled with your Weather House that he makes this offer — Pay the postman \$1.49 plus postage — inspect the Weather House — watch it closely, see how it works. Then if you're not 100% pleased, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and your money will be refunded in full!

More than 2,000,000 Weatherman weather houses are in daily use all over America. Farmers, housewives, businessmen, laborers, doctors, lawyers and children of all ages have purchased and enjoyed these famous Weather Houses. When Mickey Mouse comes out, watch for fine weather; when Donald Duck appears, be on the lookout for bad weather. Made of genuine plastic — beautifully hand-painted. Operates automatically — will last for years.

Complete — Only \$1.49

**RUSH COUPON
FOR YOUR GIFT SUN
DIAL WRIST WATCH**

The WEATHERMAN

1474 W. Hubbard St.,
Chicago 22, Ill.

The Weatherman, Dept. **FBS**
1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.

- ☐ Rush 1 Mickey Mouse Weather House and sun dial wrist watch.
On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.49 — postage prepaid.
☐ 2 for \$2.69 ☐ 6 for \$8.00 ☐ 12 for \$15.00

Name _____
(please print plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



DO THE BEST SCIENCE KNOWS FOR YOU TO DO TO

GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR

IN 30 DAYS OR DON'T PAY A CENT!

MOST PEOPLE COULD HAVE SAVED THEIR HAIR HAD THEY ACTED IN TIME!
BEWARE OF TOO MUCH HAIR IN YOUR COMB!

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING KNOWN TO SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO HELP YOU TO

STOP GETTING BALD!

ONCE YOU NOTICE SYMPTOMS OF TOO MUCH HAIR IN YOUR COMBINGS, ITCHY SCALP, EXCESSIVE DRYNESS OR OILINESS,

ACT IMMEDIATELY! BEWARE OF TOO MUCH HAIR IN YOUR COMB. IT IS A DANGEROUS SYMPTOM!

Once you are BALD it's too late, nothing can help you, not even the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA! Don't delay, delay may cost you your hair! THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea and stops the hair loss they cause.

Guaranteed Results With New Formula!

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA kills the hair-de-destroying germs (1) Pityrosporum Ovale, (2) Staphylococcus Albus and (3) Cornebacterium Acnes. Leading dermatologists feel that in killing these germs you rid yourself of the scalp conditions that result in BALDNESS! KILL THESE GERMS. Don't risk letting them KILL your HAIR GROWTH! and your chances for growing more virile hair! The Hair Research Formula has been extremely successful with "DIFFICULT" hair and scalp conditions! Almost at once your hair looks THICKER, more attractive and alive!

Thousands of men and women who never got over being skeptical, delayed and delayed using the Hair Research Formula and are now BALD—it's too late for them! But thousands upon thousands more have TESTED, tried and PROVED what we say about the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA. **THEY NOW HAVE THICKER HAIR, heal their hair, hair they can be proud of. Read their letters of praise, study the guarantee, and act now before it is too late!

GET 5 IMMEDIATE BENEFITS!

- (1) Kill the three types of germs, that may be retarding your normal HAIR GROWTH!
- (2) STOP scalp itch and burn (DO THE BEST SCIENCE KNOWS FOR YOU TO DO TO GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR!)
- (3) Enjoy healthful massaging action
- (4) Bring HAIR NOURISHING blood to the scalp!
- (5) Remove ugly loose DANDRUFF

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an amazing NEW, SCIENTIFIC FORMULA and it CONTAINS NO ALCOHOL! So resultful is this NEW and IMPROVED AMAZING FORMULA that absolutely nothing known to science can do more to help you to GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR. You must be 100% delighted with results within 30 days or you return the unused portion and your money will be refunded.

Remember your chances for love and romance and your chances for success are so much greater when you have more virile hair, so DON'T RISK GETTING BALD! Act at once!

EXCLUSIVE FORMULA

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an exclusive laboratory created formula. It is sold only by us exclusively—it is not yet obtainable in any other way but by mail from us! We know that absolutely nothing KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO SAVE YOUR HAIR! NO OTHER FORMULA CAN GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR MORE QUICKLY OR CAN STOP YOU FROM GETTING BALD MORE SURELY! BALDNESS WON'T WAIT! Act now! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

GUARANTEE

If the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA isn't better than any product or treatment you ever had, if it isn't the best science knows for you to do to help you to grow more virile hair in 30 days, if it doesn't do for you what it has done for others, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full. HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA IS guaranteed to both MEN and WOMEN!

HAIR RESEARCH CO.

1025 Broad St. Newark, N. J.

NO MORE FALLING HAIR!

NO MORE HEAD ODORS!

NO MORE ITCHY SCALP!

NO MORE DANDRUFF!



PROOF!!!

Former skeptical people like you!
Now SATISFIED USERS!

"I didn't have much faith in it, but now I can feel my hair getting thicker, I am more pleased with it." Mrs. K.L., Chicago, Ill.

"I am very happy my friends keep telling me my hair looks thicker and more alive! Mr. H.T., New York, N.Y.

"After using the Hair Research Formula for only five days, my hair stopped falling out! J.P., Springfield, Mass.

"For more than five years I tried to get rid of my dandruff and scalp itch, now after only two days, no more Scalp Itch and no more dandruff." R.K., New Orleans, La.

"Yes I have grown more virile hair in 30 days, I am more than pleased." G.W., Jersey City, N.J.

"NO MORE FALLING HAIR SINCE THE VERY FIRST WEEK I TRIED YOUR FORMULA." Mrs. L.K., New York, N.Y.

"Thanks a million for convincing my husband, his hair stopped falling out, I use it too, it got rid of my infuriating scalp itch in just three days." Mrs. G.T., Washington, D.C.

MAIL COUPON NOW

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 6A

1025 Broad St. Newark, New Jersey

Rush at once one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA. I enclose \$2, cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name

Address


City State

I enclose \$5. send three month's supply.

I understand if not delighted with the new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA I can return the unused portion after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL.

direct from **FACTORY** to **YOU!**

Stainless Steel **DIAMOND**  **TESTED** Hollow Ground

10-PIECE KNIFE SET

Way Below Retail!

RETAIL \$9.95
VALUE

FACTORY
PRICE **\$4.95**

Now YOU CAN HAVE THE **RIGHT**
KNIFE FOR EVERY PURPOSE

How many times have you said "I wish I had a decent knife in this house!" Here's your chance to order not just one knife . . . but a set of ten. Because you order direct from the cutlery factory, you get a \$9.95 value for only \$4.95! These knives have features that will make your kitchen work a joy! They're famous DeLuxe Diamond Tested . . . with blades of stainless steel . . . mirror finished . . . hollow ground and hand finished. The handles are of imported rosewood . . . curved to fit the hand . . . hand-polished . . . and attached with double-compression rivets.

10 DAY HOME TRIAL

We are so certain that you will find this the greatest knife value ever offered that we make this guarantee: try these knives in your home for 10 days - you must be 100% satisfied or you may return the set and your money will be cheerfully refunded at once.



10

PIECES

FAMOUS

Niresk

HARDENED AND TEMPERED

STAINLESS STEEL

MIRROR POLISHED

COMPRESSION BRASS RIVETS

\$9.95
VALUE

POLISHED ROSEWOOD HANDLES

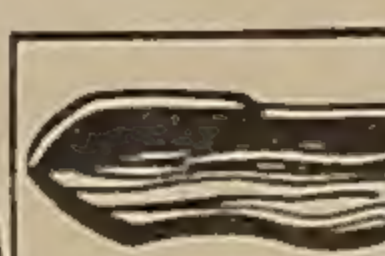


Here's what you get in this miracle-value knife set:

- 8-inch blade Roast Slicer
- 8-inch blade Ham Slicer
- 7-inch blade Butcher Knife
- 5-inch blade Sandwich Knife
- 4-inch blade Vegetable Knife
- 4-inch blade Utility Knife
- 3-inch blade Paring Knife
- 4-inch blade Chef's Fork
- 8-inch Sharpening Steel



Stainless Steel
Mirror finished
Hollow Ground
Blades



Rosewood
handles
shaped
to fit
the hand



Double-
compression
brass rivets

THIS CERTIFICATE SAVES YOU \$5.00

NIRESK INDUSTRIES, Dept. K-54

1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.

Gentlemen: Kindly rush . . . 10-pc. Knife Sets at the factory price of \$4.95 per set - on 10-day money-back guarantee.

NAME (please print)

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage. ☐ I enclose \$4.95 to save postage. Same money-back guarantee.

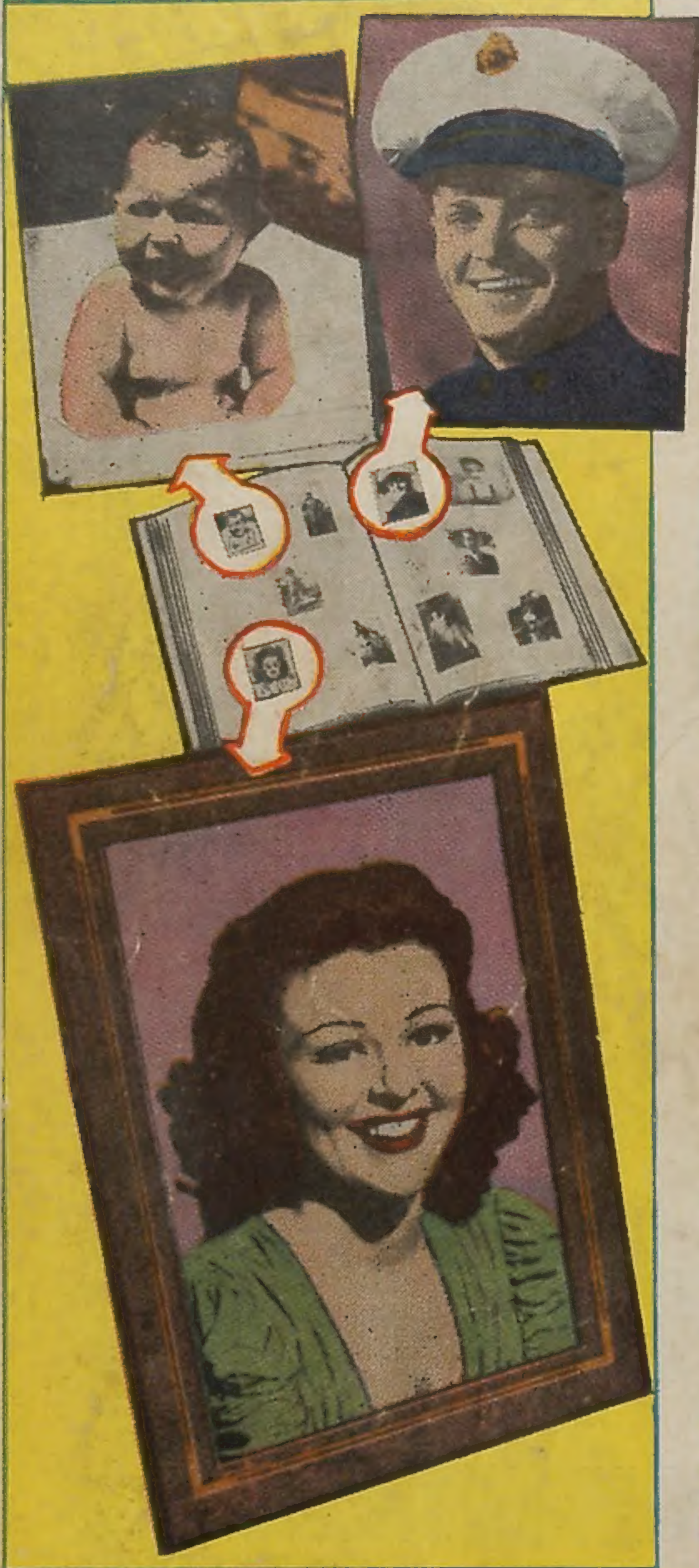
SEND NO MONEY

Simply write your name and address on the \$5.00 money-saving certificate and mail. Pay the postman only \$4.95 plus C.O.D. postage, on money-back guarantee. No more to pay.

NIRESK INDUSTRIES 1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.

VALUABLE

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

19¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19c each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** *Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 7907-A
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find..... snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make..... Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... () STATE.....
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....